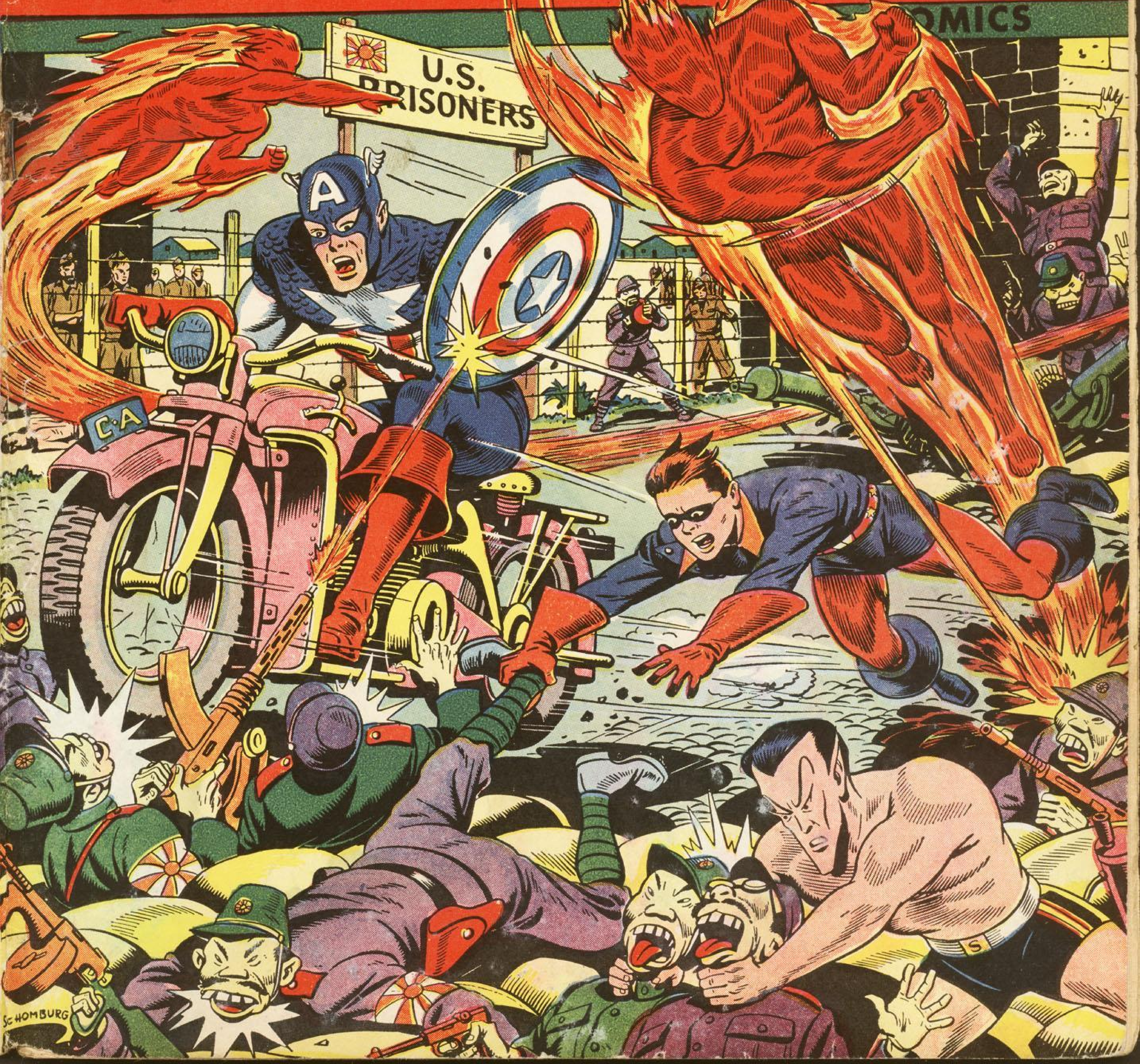
THE HUMAN TORCH
CAPTAIN AMERICA
THE SUB MARINER

ALL WINNERS

NO. 12
SPRING ISSUE
10¢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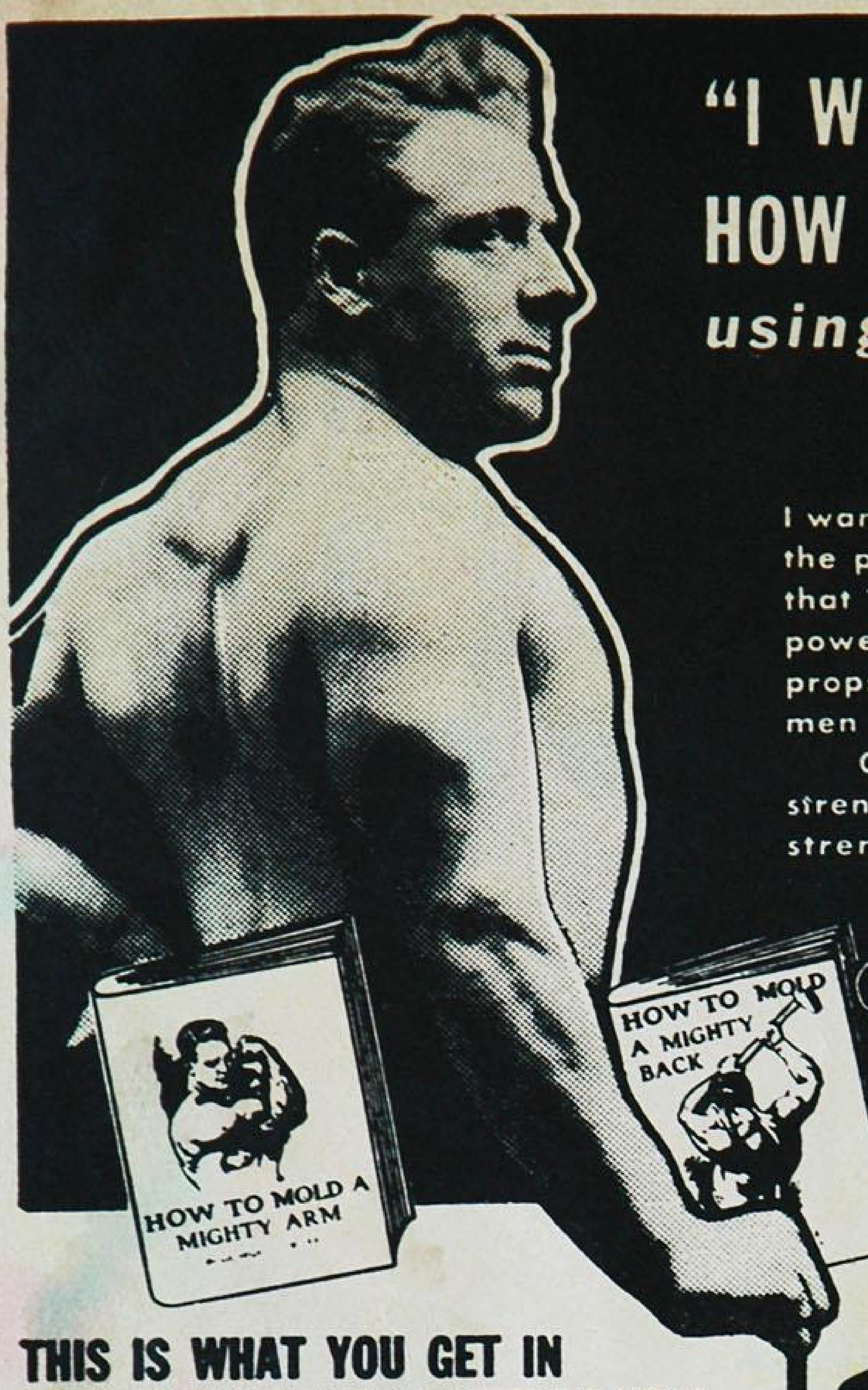


HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
2
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST
3
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP
George F. Jowett
4
HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS
5

"I Will Show YOU . . .
HOW TO BUILD A ***MIGHTY*** BODY
using my quick, easy methods,"
says *George F. Jowett*

I want to help you to develop mighty muscles — arms with the power to obey your will — a big, strong, muscular back that "packs a punch" — a deep "barrel" chest arched with power — a powerful grip that crushes — and legs that are real props of tireless leaping power! A real he-man's body that men will respect and women will admire!

George F. Jowett, winner of many world contests for strength and physical perfection! He actually holds more strength records than any living athlete or Teacher!

THIS IS WHAT YOU GET IN EACH OF THE FIVE JOWETT BOOKS!

1 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM.** This book shows you how to develop a pair of chain-breaking biceps Why not get an arm of might with the power and grip to obey your physical desires? George F Jowett gives you his secret methods of strength development illustrated and explained as you like them

2 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK.** Look at George F Jowett pictured above Note the big spread and tapering waist. Let him help you build a back of power, square trim shoulders with the enviable military spread.

3 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST.** Tells you how to make your chest a real power house of vital energy—with straps of muscles to protect your heart and lungs. If you have a narrow, sunken chest, bare ribs, sparrow or chicken chest, he will show you how to improve it so that you will be proud to show it off!

4 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP** A complete course that will show how you can get a grip of steel! What would you give for a forearm with a bone crushing grip? Wrists thickened with live sinewy cables' Fingers strong as steel pincers A hand like an iron vise—yet sensitive

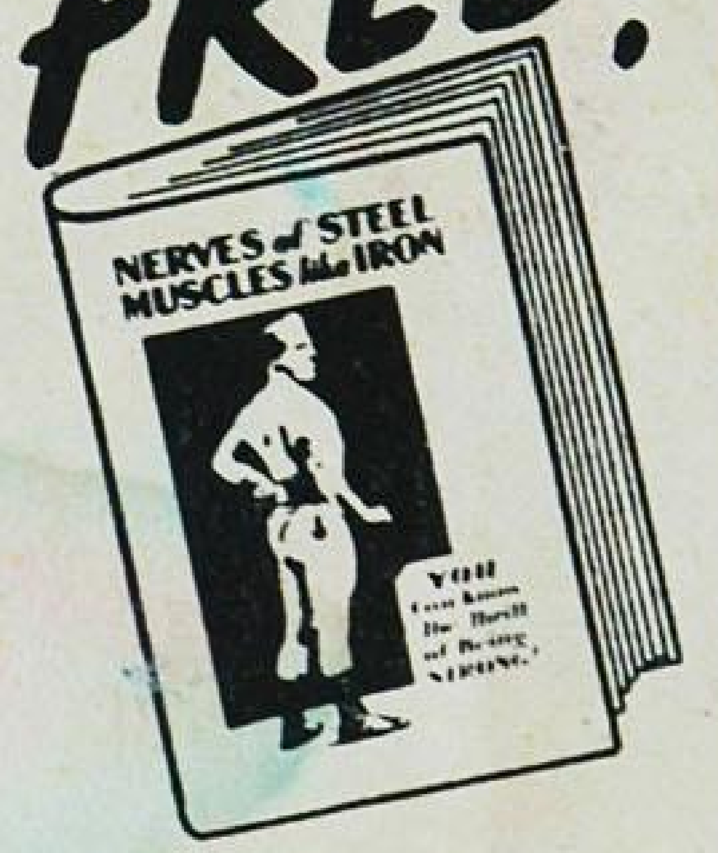
5 **HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS.** Now you can have the all around he-man strength and good looks of the pupils shown on this page. What Jowett has done for them and thousands of others, he can do for you. He increased his thighs by 8 inches, his calves by 5 inches by this simple, unbeatable method He will help you build legs with tireless power!

READ **WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT**

A. PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at *this* chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

FREE!


NERVES of STEEL MUSCLES like IRON

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

With your order for Jowett's famous Courses in book form, you will receive this valuable book FREE, at no extra charge, if you send the Coupon today! It tells the enthralling life story of George Jowett—sets forth the Rules of constructive living which have made Jowett the "Champion of Champions."

Contains many fascinating photos of strong men whom George Jowett helped to develop from puny weaklings into superb outstanding athletes and champs!

Send for These
FIVE FAMOUS COURSES Formerly $5 each
NOW in Book Form ONLY 25c EACH
ALL 5 for $1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, formerly sold for $5.00, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only $1.00. You owe it to yourself, to your family, and to your COUNTRY, to make yourself ***physically fit, now!*** Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c—and not only that but if you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you—send the FREE GIFT COUPON at once, and receive your FREE copy of the Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

FREE GIFT COUPON!

George F. Jowett "Champion of Champions"

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 566I New York City

Send me the JOWETT Course-Book checked below If not delighted, I may return books (or book) in 10 days and my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose $ Send books checked, postage prepaid.
☐ Ship C O D I will pay postman $ . . plus a few cents postage (No order less than $1 shipped C.O.D.)
☐ ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR $1
☐ How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)
☐ How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)
☐ How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)
☐ How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)
☐ How to Mold Mighty Legs (25c)
☐ Send me the FREE book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

NAME.................................. AGE.........
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CITY.................................. STATE..........

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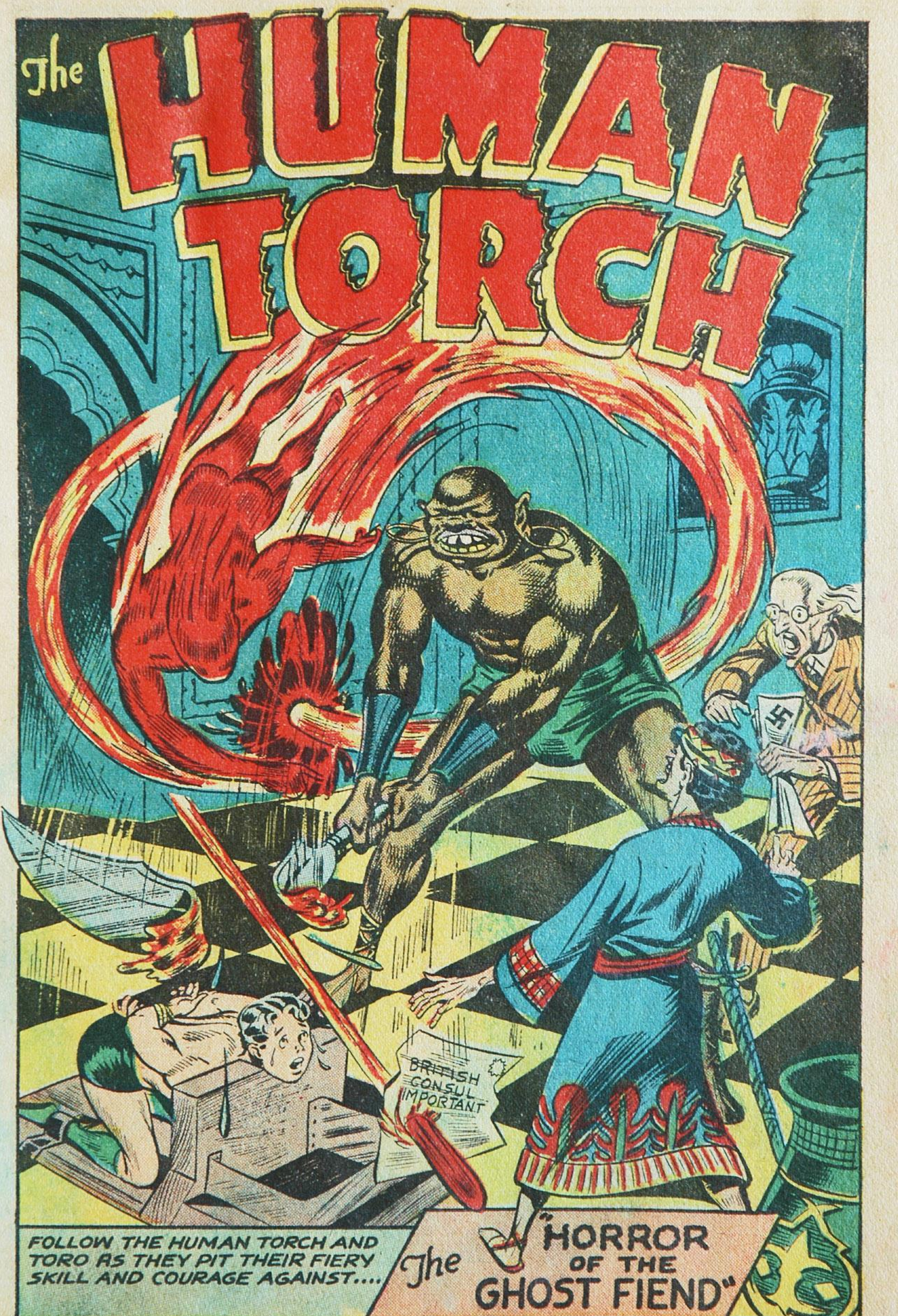
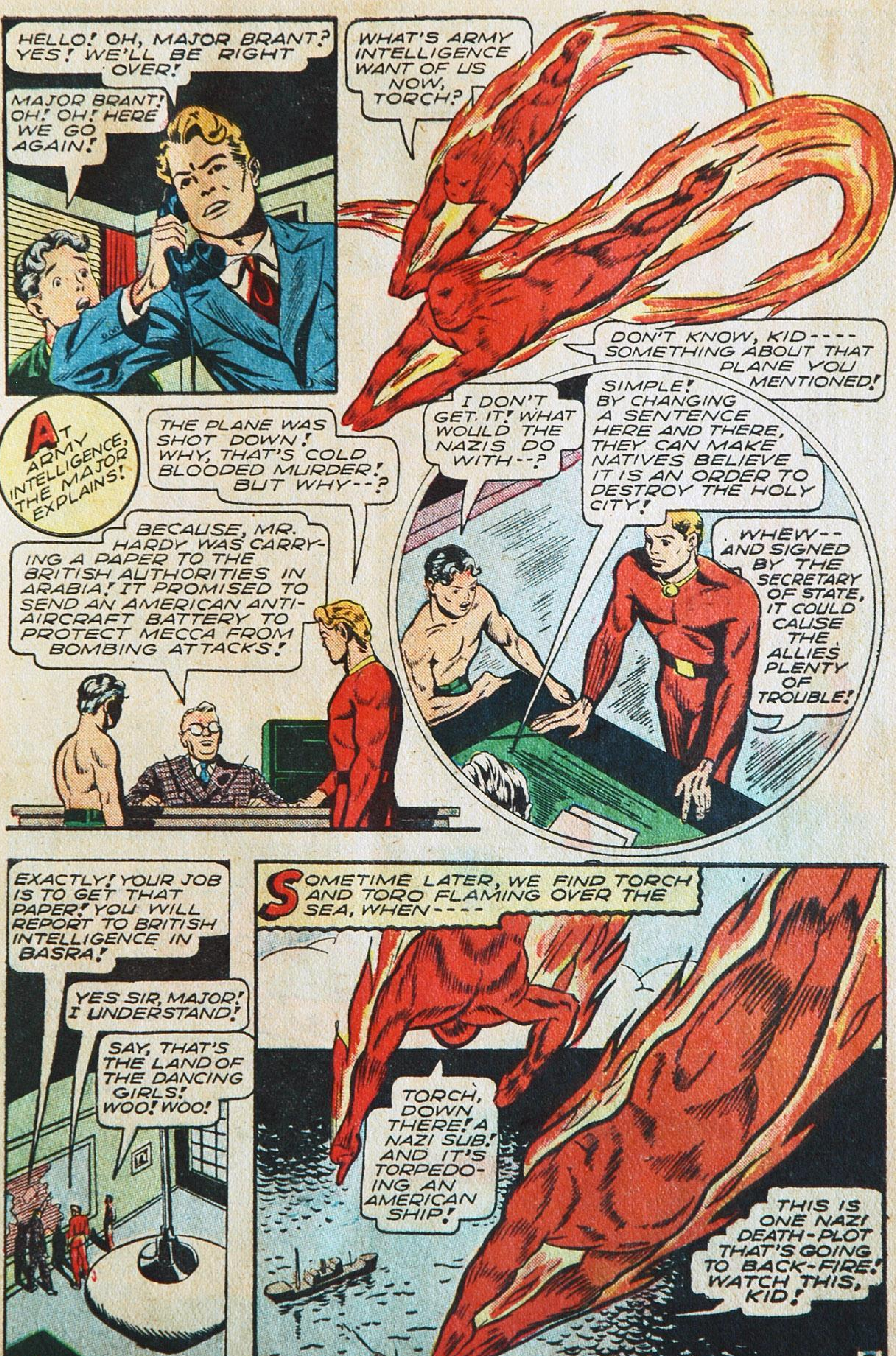
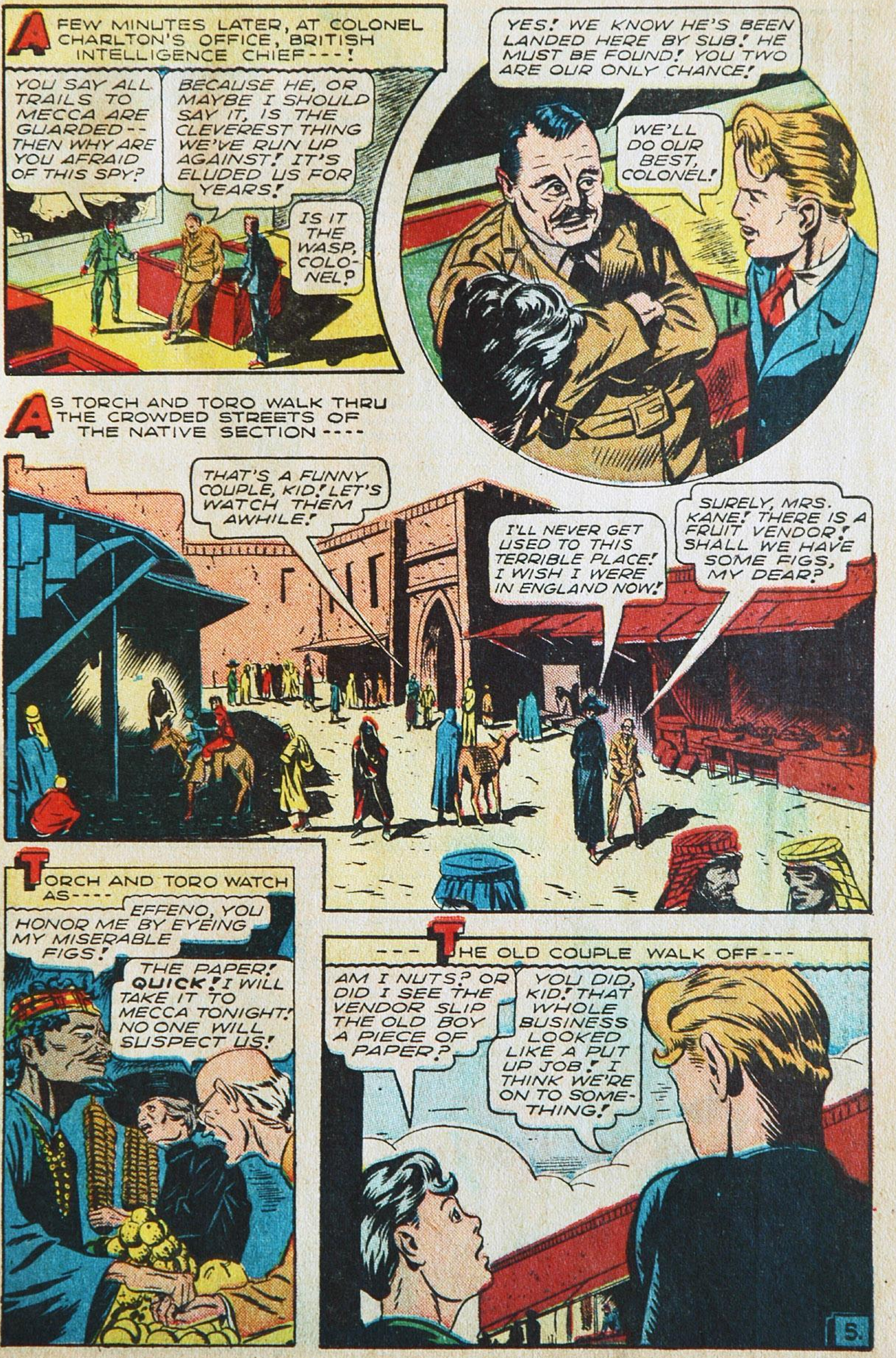
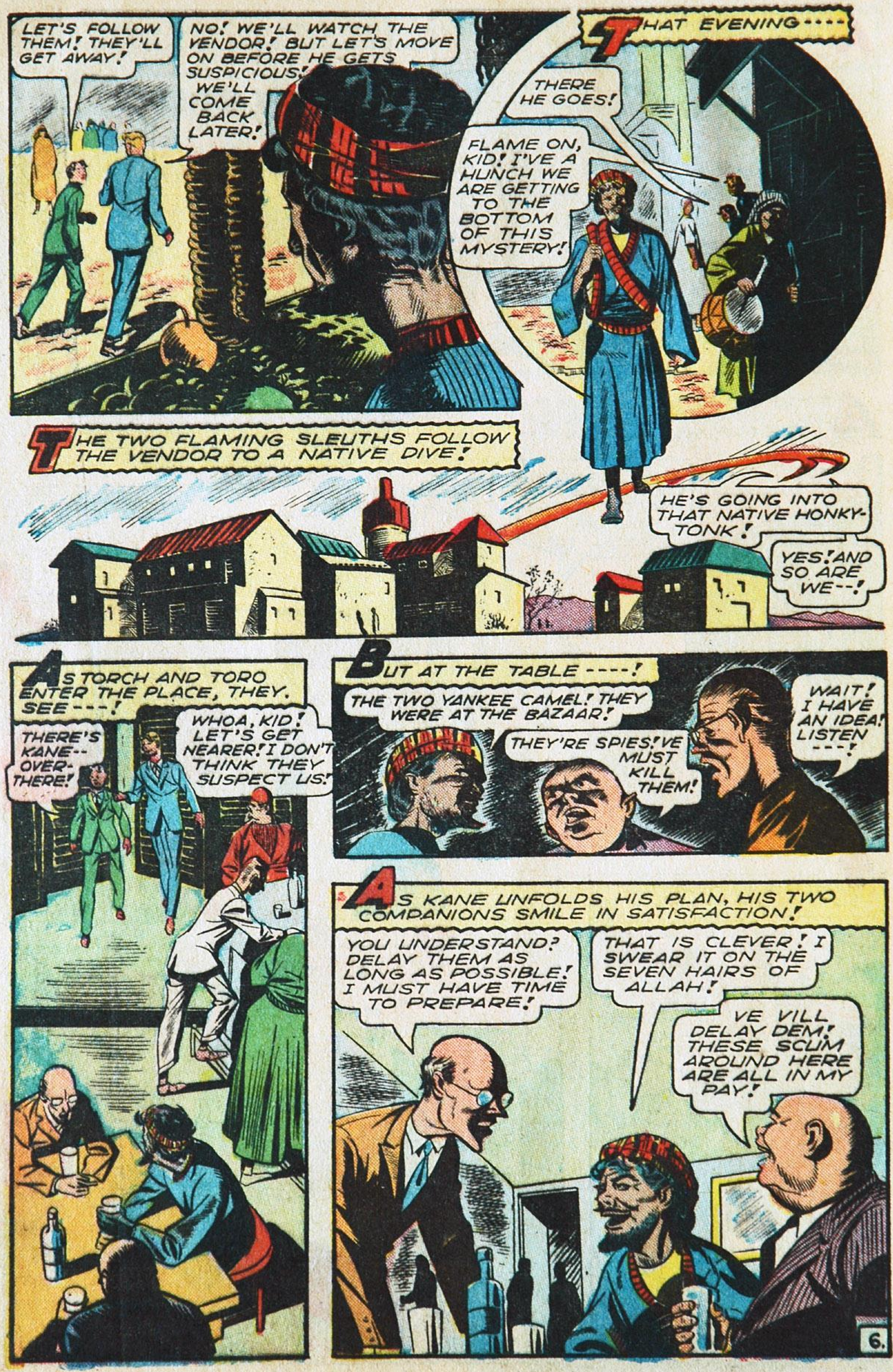

The HUMAN TORCH
BRITISH CONSUL IMPORTANT
FOLLOW THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO AS THEY PIT THEIR FIERY SKILL AND COURAGE AGAINST....
The "HORROR OF THE GHOST FIEND"

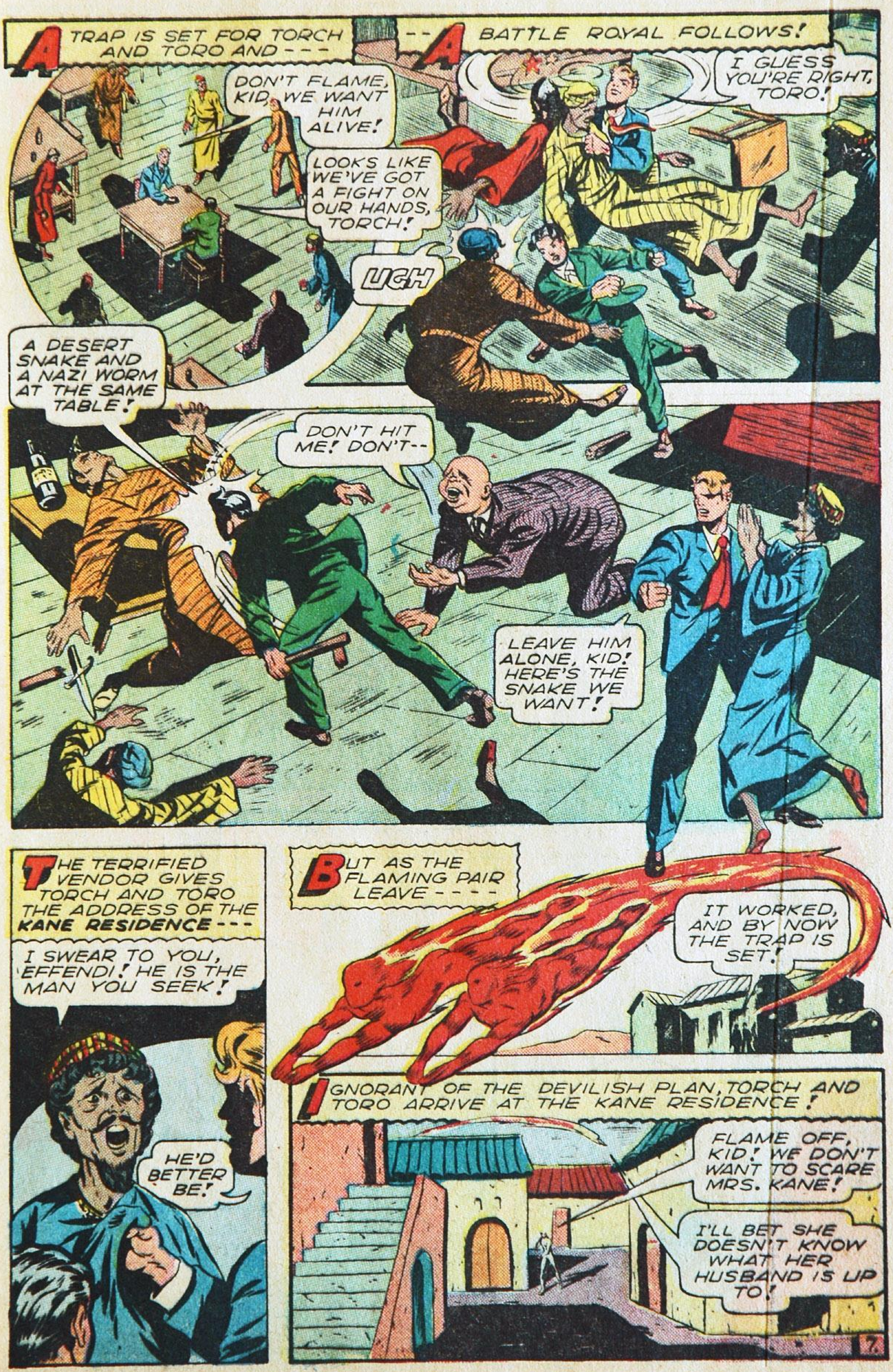
ENROUTE TO BASRA, VIA LISBON, AN UN-ARMED U.S. CONSULAR PLANE IS ATTACKED BY NAZI FIGHTER CRAFT OF THE PORTUGESE COAST!
THIS IS MADNESS! THEY CAN'T FIRE ON A DIPLOMATIC TRANSPORT! THE GENEVA CONFER--! AHHHHHH---!
BUT BEHIND THE NAZI MADNESS-- LIES COOL, CALCULATING, TREACHEROUS --REASON!
ACH! THE PAPER TO THE BRITISH CONSUL IN BASRA! GOOT! I VILL RECEIVE A MEDAL FROM THE FUEHRER, HIMSELF!
FLOWN TO BERLIN, THE PAPER GOES THRU A STRANGE PROCESS OF CHANGE!
BE CAREFUL WITH THE ACID, FRANZ! ONLY CERTAIN SENTENCES MUST BE REMOVED!
DON'T VORRY! HO! HO! WHAT A JOKE ON THE YANKEE SWINE!
IT GOES THRU STILL ANOTHER PROCESS BEFORE IT EMERGES------ A DEADLY WEAPON AGAINST THE ALLIES!
DER FORGERY IS COMPLETED, SIR! DER ARABS VILL NEFFER KNOW DER DIFFERENCE!
DEY BETTER NOT! THE WISP HIMSELF ISS SMUGGLING IT INTO MECCA!
AND FOUR THOUSAND MILES ACROSS THE SEA-- IN AMERICA---!
LISTEN TO THIS! PLANE TO LISBON, OVER-DUE! DAVIS HARDY, MINISTER TO--- WHA---?
TELEPHONE, KID! I'LL GET IT!
R-R-RING! R-R-RING!


HELLO! OH, MAJOR BRANT? YES! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
MAJOR BRANT! OH! OH! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
WHAT'S ARMY INTELLIGENCE WANT OF US NOW, TORCH?
DON'T KNOW, KID---- SOMETHING ABOUT THAT PLANE YOU MENTIONED!
AT ARMY INTELLIGENCE, THE MAJOR EXPLAINS!
THE PLANE WAS SHOT DOWN! WHY, THAT'S COLD BLOODED MURDER! BUT WHY--?
BECAUSE, MR. HARDY WAS CARRYING A PAPER TO THE BRITISH AUTHORITIES IN ARABIA! IT PROMISED TO SEND AN AMERICAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY TO PROTECT MECCA FROM BOMBING ATTACKS!
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT WOULD THE NAZIS DO WITH--?
SIMPLE! BY CHANGING A SENTENCE HERE AND THERE, THEY CAN MAKE NATIVES BELIEVE IT IS AN ORDER TO DESTROY THE HOLY CITY!
WHEW-- AND SIGNED BY THE SECRETARY OF STATE, IT COULD CAUSE THE ALLIES PLENTY OF TROUBLE!
EXACTLY! YOUR JOB IS TO GET THAT PAPER! YOU WILL REPORT TO BRITISH INTELLIGENCE IN BASRA!
YES SIR, MAJOR! I UNDERSTAND!
SAY, THAT'S THE LAND OF THE DANCING GIRLS! WOO! WOO!
SOMETIME LATER, WE FIND TORCH AND TORO FLAMING OVER THE SEA, WHEN----
TORCH, DOWN THERE! A NAZI SUB! AND IT'S TORPEDOING AN AMERICAN SHIP!
THIS IS ONE NAZI DEATH-PLOT THAT'S GOING TO BACK-FIRE! WATCH THIS, KID!

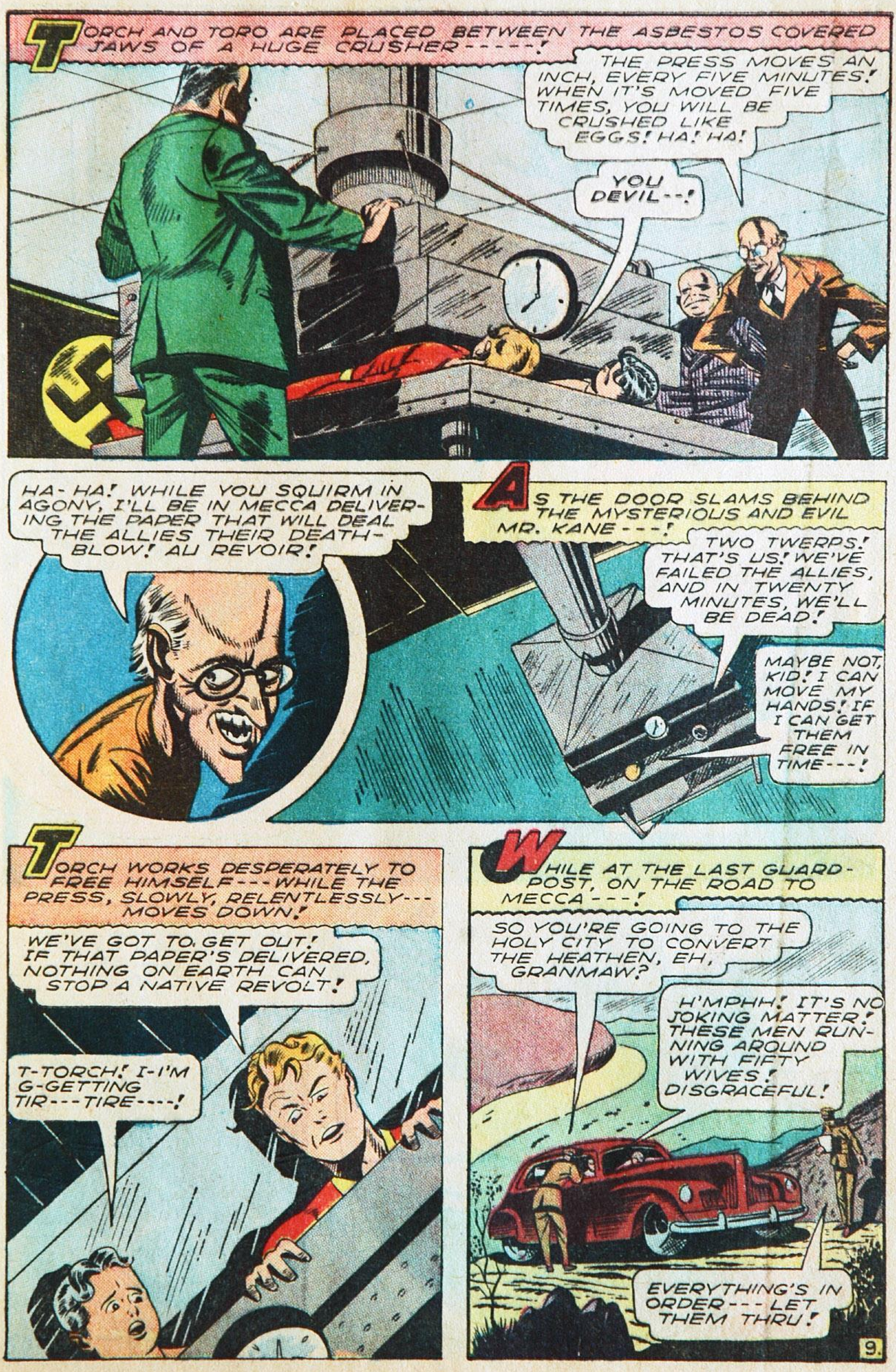
TORCH PEELS OFF IN A FLAMING DIVE STRAIGHT FOR THE DEADLY TORPEDO!
YOU'VE LOST YOUR SENSE OF DIRECTION, MY FRIEND!
GRASPING THE STEERING FIN OF THE DEADLY FISH, HE BENDS IT AT A SHARP ANGLE, SENDING IT CIRCLING BACK---!
THERE! THAT'S BETTER!
TO CRASH INTO THE SIDE OF THE NAZI SUB!
YOW!
RECEIVING THE THANKS OF THE GRATEFUL CREW, THE PAIR FLAME ON----!
WHAT'S NEXT, TORCH?
NEXT STOP--- ARABIA, KID!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER----
FLAME OFF, KID! WE'LL WALK INTO THE CITY! WE DON'T WANT TO SCARE THE NATIVES!
OKAY, TORCH! BRITISH HEAD QUARTERS SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO LOCATE!

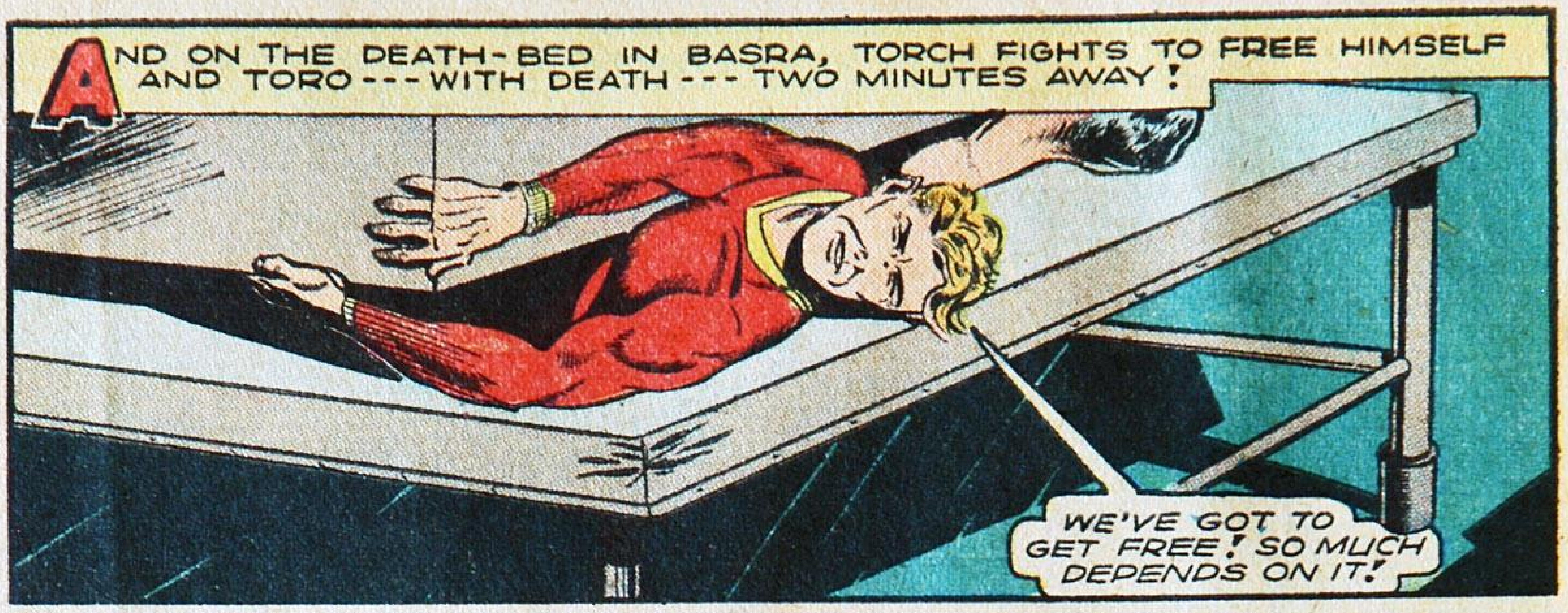

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT COLONEL CHARLTON'S OFFICE, BRITISH INTELLIGENCE CHIEF---!
YOU SAY ALL TRAILS TO MECCA ARE GUARDED-- THEN WHY ARE YOU AFRAID OF THIS SPY?
BECAUSE HE, OR MAYBE I SHOULD SAY IT, IS THE CLEVEREST THING WE'VE RUN UP AGAINST! IT'S ELUDED US FOR YEARS!
IS IT THE WASP, COLONEL?
YES! WE KNOW HE'S BEEN LANDED HERE BY SUB! HE MUST BE FOUND! YOU TWO ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, COLONEL!
AS TORCH AND TORO WALK THRU THE CROWDED STREETS OF THE NATIVE SECTION----
THAT'S A FUNNY COUPLE, KID! LET'S WATCH THEM AWHILE!
I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS TERRIBLE PLACE! I WISH I WERE IN ENGLAND NOW!
SURELY, MRS. KANE! THERE IS A FRUIT VENDOR! SHALL WE HAVE SOME FIGS, MY DEAR?
TORCH AND TORO WATCH AS----
EFFENO, YOU HONOR ME BY EYEING MY MISERABLE FIGS!
THE PAPER! QUICK! I WILL TAKE IT TO MECCA TONIGHT! NO ONE WILL SUSPECT US!
---THE OLD COUPLE WALK OFF---
AM I NUTS? OR DID I SEE THE VENDOR SLIP THE OLD BOY A PIECE OF PAPER?
YOU DID, KID! THAT WHOLE BUSINESS LOOKED LIKE A PUT UP JOB! I THINK WE'RE ON TO SOMETHING!

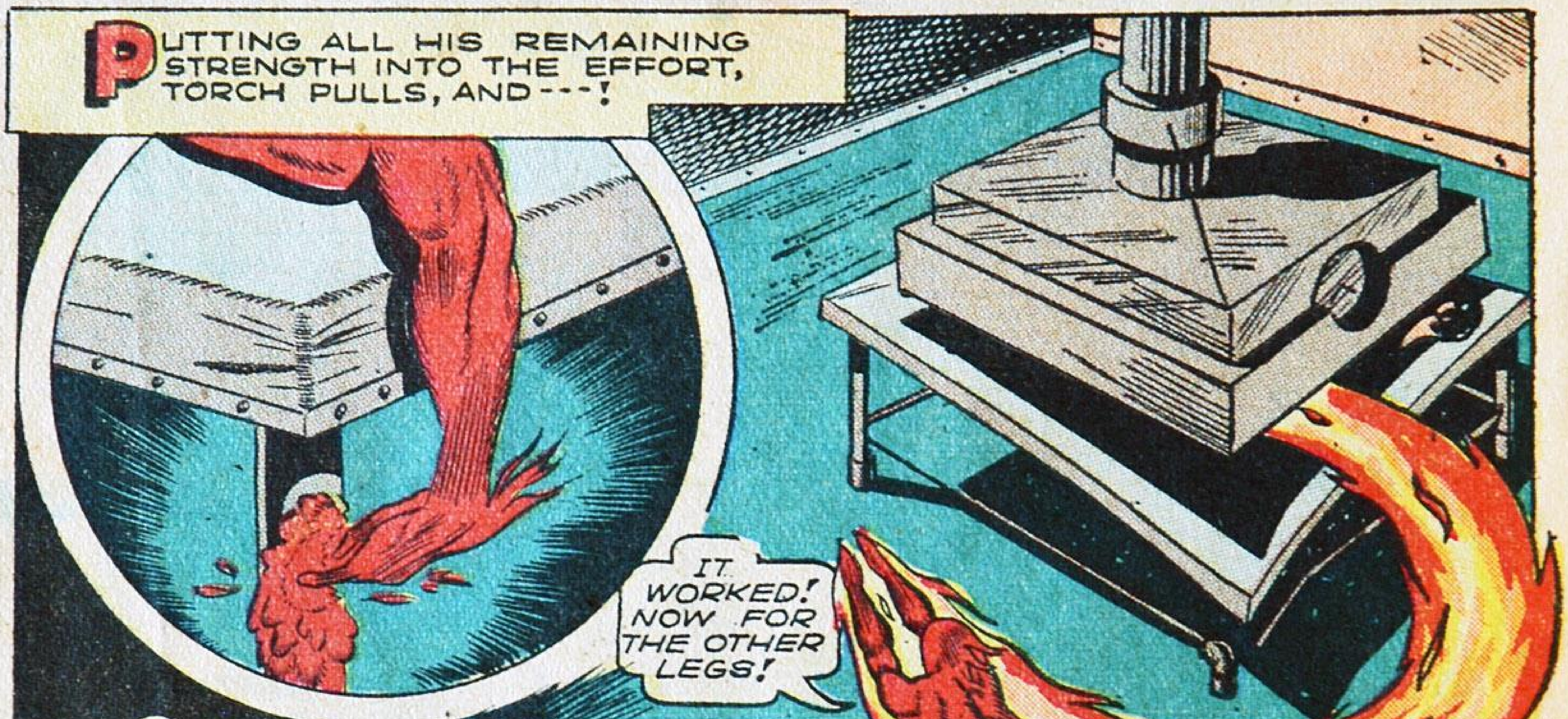

LET'S FOLLOW THEM! THEY'LL GET AWAY!
NO! WE'LL WATCH THE VENDOR! BUT LET'S MOVE ON BEFORE HE GETS SUSPICIOUS! WE'LL COME BACK LATER!
THAT EVENING----
THERE HE GOES!
FLAME ON, KID! I'VE A HUNCH WE ARE GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY!
THE TWO FLAMING SLEUTHS FOLLOW THE VENDOR TO A NATIVE DIVE!
HE'S GOING INTO THAT NATIVE HONKY-TONK!
YES! AND SO ARE WE--!
AS TORCH AND TORO ENTER THE PLACE, THEY SEE---!
THERE'S KANE--OVER-THERE!
WHOA, KID! LET'S GET NEARER! I DON'T THINK THEY SUSPECT US!
BUT AT THE TABLE ----!
THE TWO YANKEE CAMEL! THEY WERE AT THE BAZAAR!
THEY'RE SPIES! VE MUST KILL THEM!
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! LISTEN ---!
AS KANE UNFOLDS HIS PLAN, HIS TWO COMPANIONS SMILE IN SATISFACTION!
YOU UNDERSTAND? DELAY THEM AS LONG AS POSSIBLE! I MUST HAVE TIME TO PREPARE!
THAT IS CLEVER! I SWEAR IT ON THE SEVEN HAIRS OF ALLAH!
VE VILL DELAY DEM! THESE SCUM AROUND HERE ARE ALL IN MY PAY!

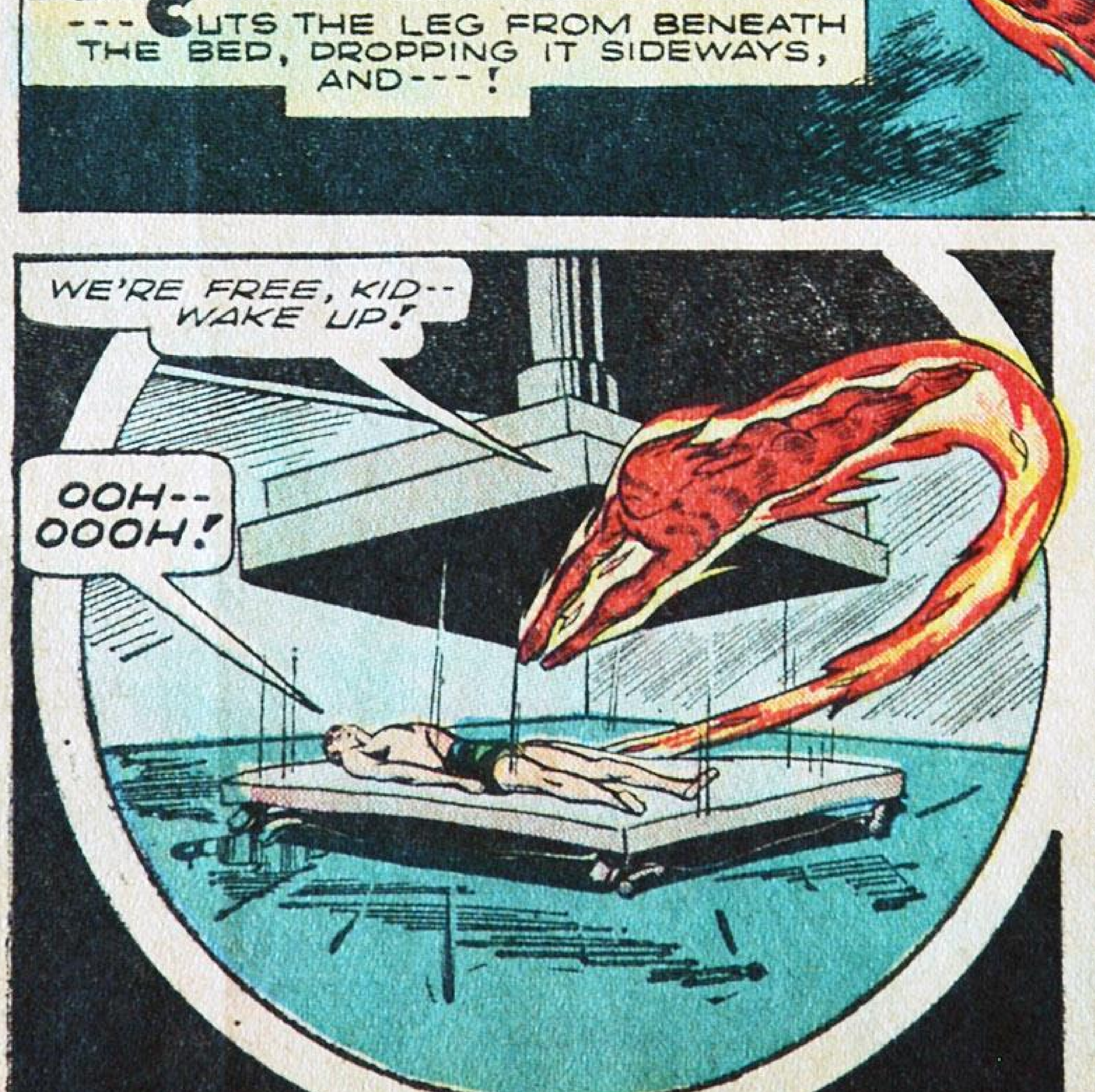

A TRAP IS SET FOR TORCH AND TORO AND ---
DON'T FLAME, KID, WE WANT HIM ALIVE!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS, TORCH!
A DESERT SNAKE AND A NAZI WORM AT THE SAME TABLE!
-- A BATTLE ROYAL FOLLOWS!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, TORO!
UGH
DON'T HIT ME! DON'T--
LEAVE HIM ALONE, KID! HERE'S THE SNAKE WE WANT!
THE TERRIFIED VENDOR GIVES TORCH AND TORO THE ADDRESS OF THE KANE RESIDENCE ---
I SWEAR TO YOU, EFFENDI! HE IS THE MAN YOU SEEK!
HE'D BETTER BE!
BUT AS THE FLAMING PAIR LEAVE ----
IT WORKED, AND BY NOW THE TRAP IS SET!
IGNORANT OF THE DEVILISH PLAN, TORCH AND TORO ARRIVE AT THE KANE RESIDENCE!
FLAME OFF, KID! WE DON'T WANT TO SCARE MRS. KANE!
I'LL BET SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HER HUSBAND IS UP TO!

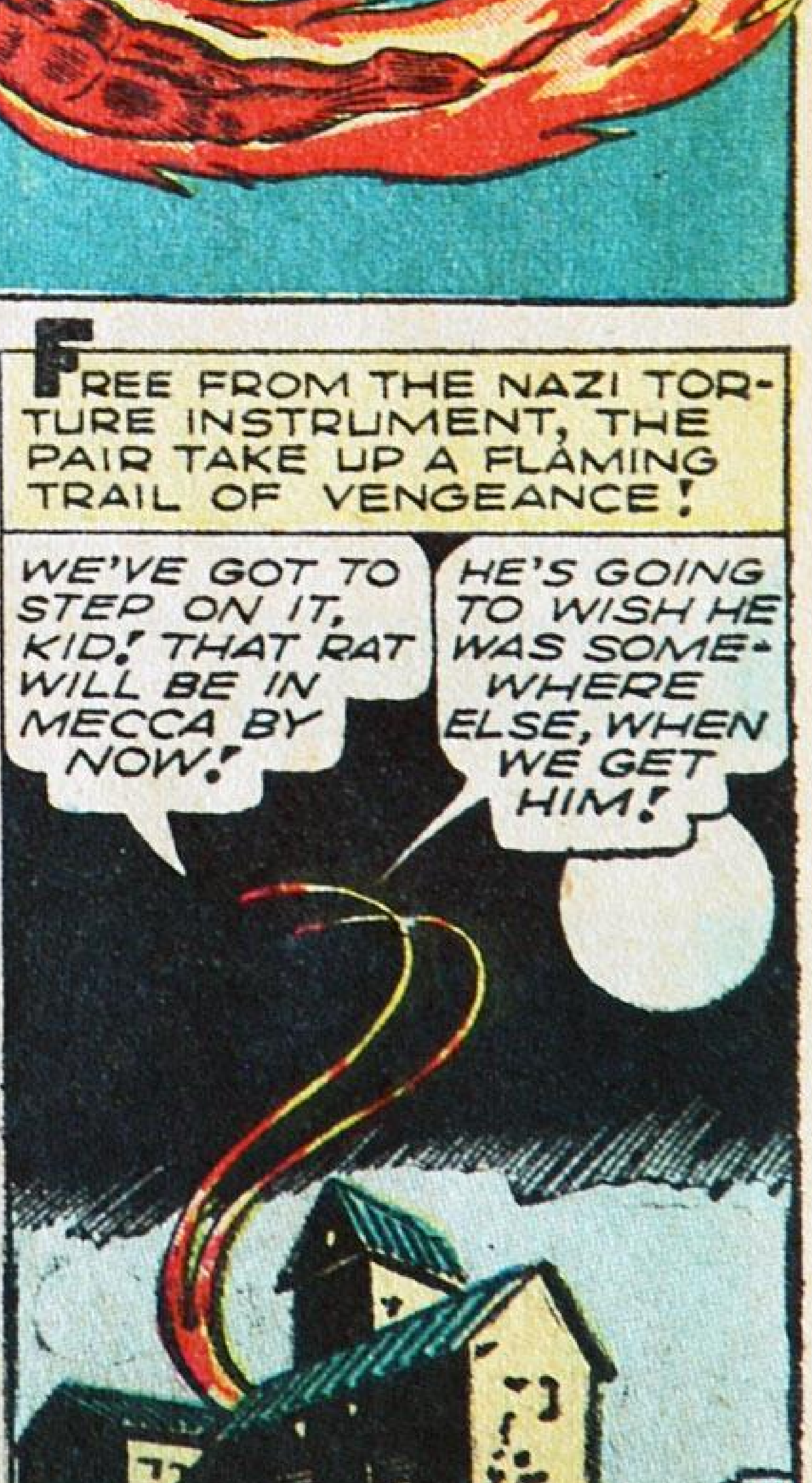
THE KINDLY OLD LADY USHERS THEM INTO THE LIVING ROOM---
WE'RE SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, MAAM! BUT WE'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOUR HUSBAND!
MR. KANE? HE JUST STEPPED OUT! BUT SIT DOWN-- HE'LL BE BACK SOON!
TORCH AND TORO EXPLAIN THE NATURE OF THEIR VISIT AND---!
WE'VE BAD NEWS FOR YOU, MRS. KANE! YOUR HUSBAND IS MIXED UP WITH A NAZI SPY RING! WE---
HELP ME WITH HER, KID! SHE'S FAINTING!
OH-OH! IT CAN'T BE---
BUT AS THEY BEND OVER THE STRICKEN WOMAN, THERE IS A FAINT PLOP BEHIND THEM!
BEFORE THEY CAN MOVE, THE STRANGE GAS PARALYZES THEIR NERVE CENTERS!
I CAN'T MOVE, TORCH--- WHAT'S WRONG? WHY DIDN'T IT EFFECT HER?
I DON'T KNOW! SHE'S LEAVING, KID!
OH! OH-DEAR! WHAT'S HAPPENED? I MUST GET OUT OF THIS PLACE!
AS THE TERRIFIED OLD LADY FLEES THE ROOM, THE DOOR BEHIND THEM OPENS, AND ----!
SOOO! YOU FELL FOR MY LITTLE RUSE, EH? WHEN WE GET THRU WITH YOU, YOU'LL CURSE THE DAY YOU INTERFERED WITH THE--- WISP!
TAKE THEM TO THE DEATH-BED! AND QUICKLY! BEFORE THE GAS WEARS OFF!
DEATH-BED--- WHO'S DYING?
YOU ARE, SOON-- ---!
8.

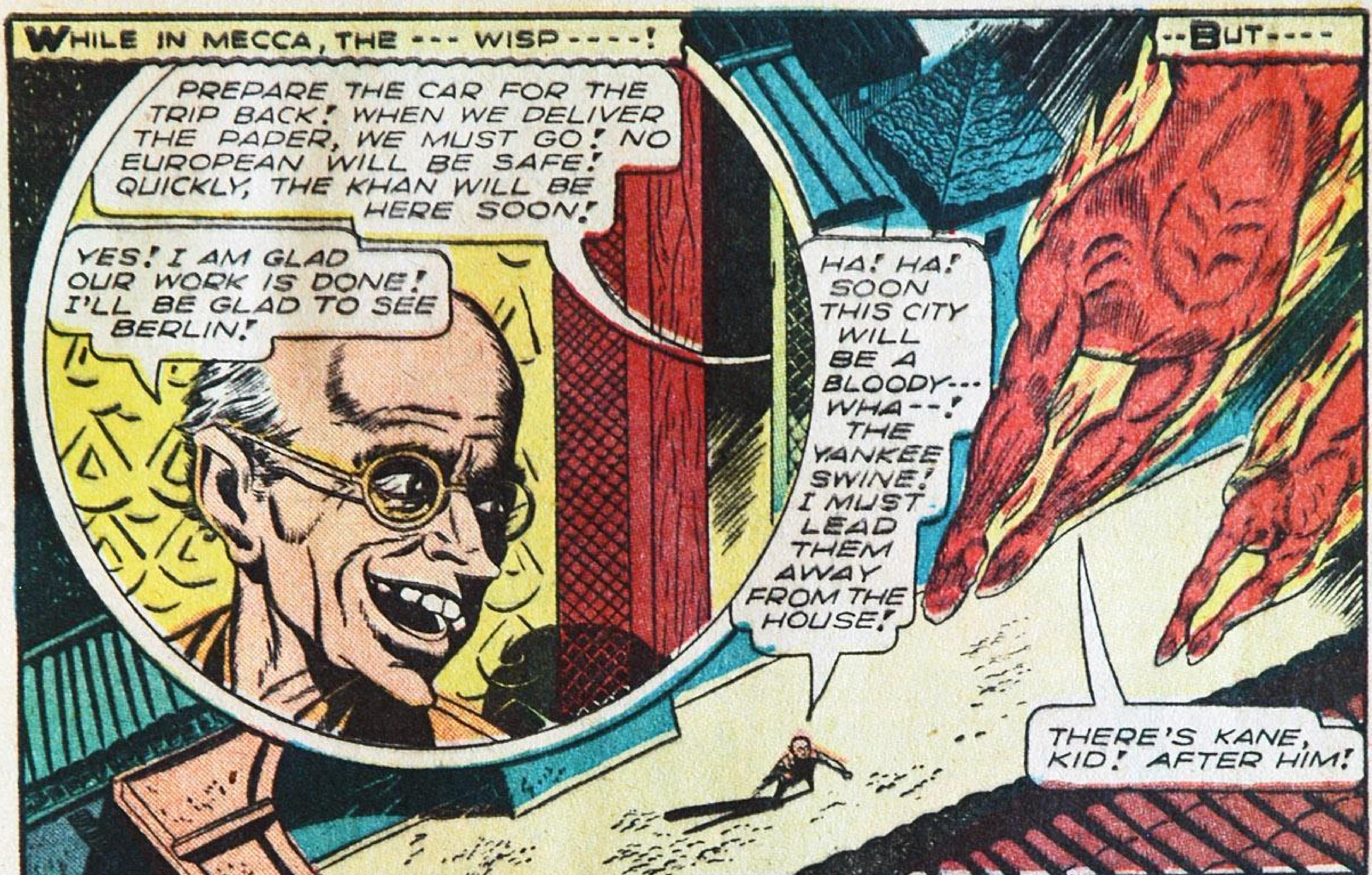

TORCH AND TORO ARE PLACED BETWEEN THE ASBESTOS COVERED JAWS OF A HUGE CRUSHER-----!
THE PRESS MOVES AN INCH, EVERY FIVE MINUTES! WHEN IT'S MOVED FIVE TIMES, YOU WILL BE CRUSHED LIKE EGGS! HA! HA!
YOU DEVIL--!
HA-HA! WHILE YOU SQUIRM IN AGONY, I'LL BE IN MECCA DELIVERING THE PAPER THAT WILL DEAL THE ALLIES THEIR DEATH-BLOW! AU REVOIR!
AS THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND THE MYSTERIOUS AND EVIL MR. KANE---!
TWO TWERPS! THAT'S US! WE'VE FAILED THE ALLIES, AND IN TWENTY MINUTES, WE'LL BE DEAD!
MAYBE NOT, KID! I CAN MOVE MY HANDS! IF I CAN GET THEM FREE IN TIME---!
TORCH WORKS DESPERATELY TO FREE HIMSELF---WHILE THE PRESS, SLOWLY, RELENTLESSLY---MOVES DOWN!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT! IF THAT PAPER'S DELIVERED, NOTHING ON EARTH CAN STOP A NATIVE REVOLT!
T-TORCH! I-I'M G-GETTING TIR---TIRE----!
WHILE AT THE LAST GUARD-POST, ON THE ROAD TO MECCA---!
SO YOU'RE GOING TO THE HOLY CITY TO CONVERT THE HEATHEN, EH, GRANMAW?
H'MPHH! IT'S NO JOKING MATTER! THESE MEN RUNNING AROUND WITH FIFTY WIVES! DISGRACEFUL!
EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER---LET THEM THRU!

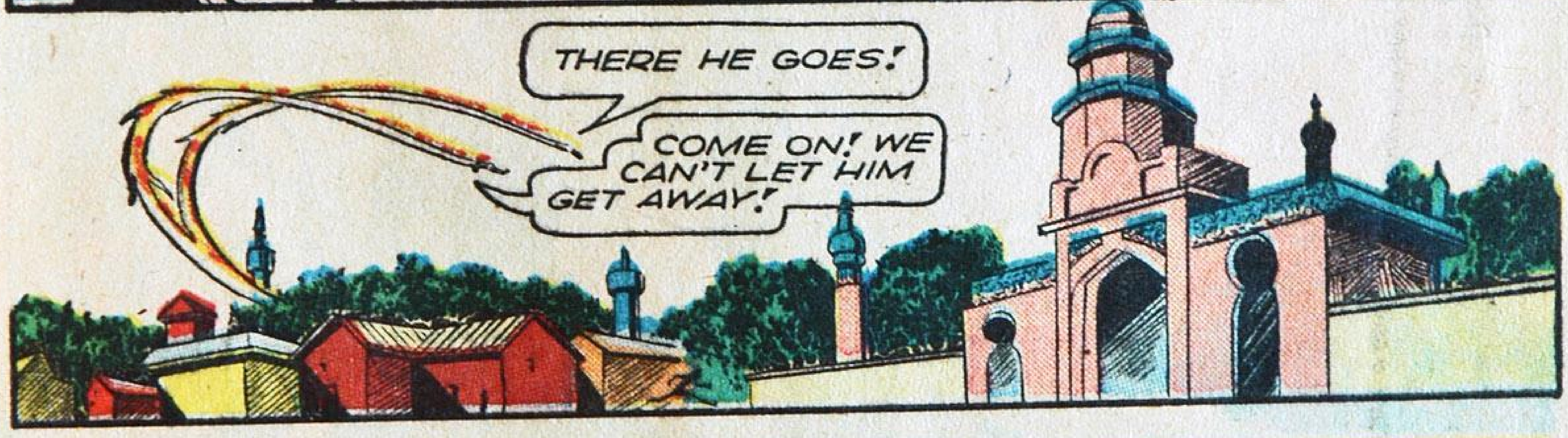

AND ON THE DEATH-BED IN BASRA, TORCH FIGHTS TO FREE HIMSELF AND TORO---WITH DEATH---TWO MINUTES AWAY!
WE'VE GOT TO GET FREE! SO MUCH DEPENDS ON IT!

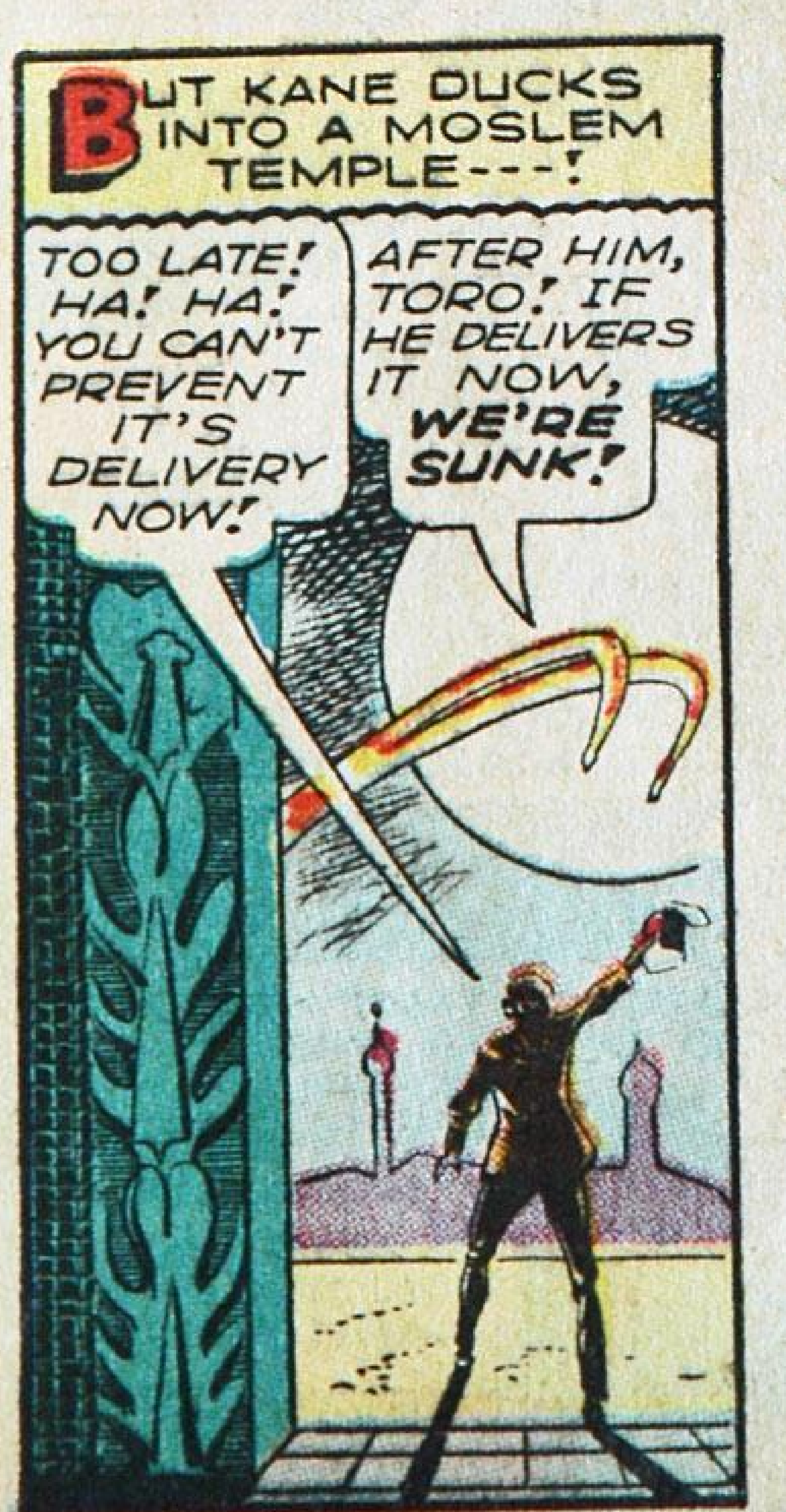

PUTTING ALL HIS REMAINING STRENGTH INTO THE EFFORT, TORCH PULLS, AND---!
IT WORKED! NOW FOR THE OTHER LEGS!
---CUTS THE LEG FROM BENEATH THE BED, DROPPING IT SIDEWAYS, AND---!

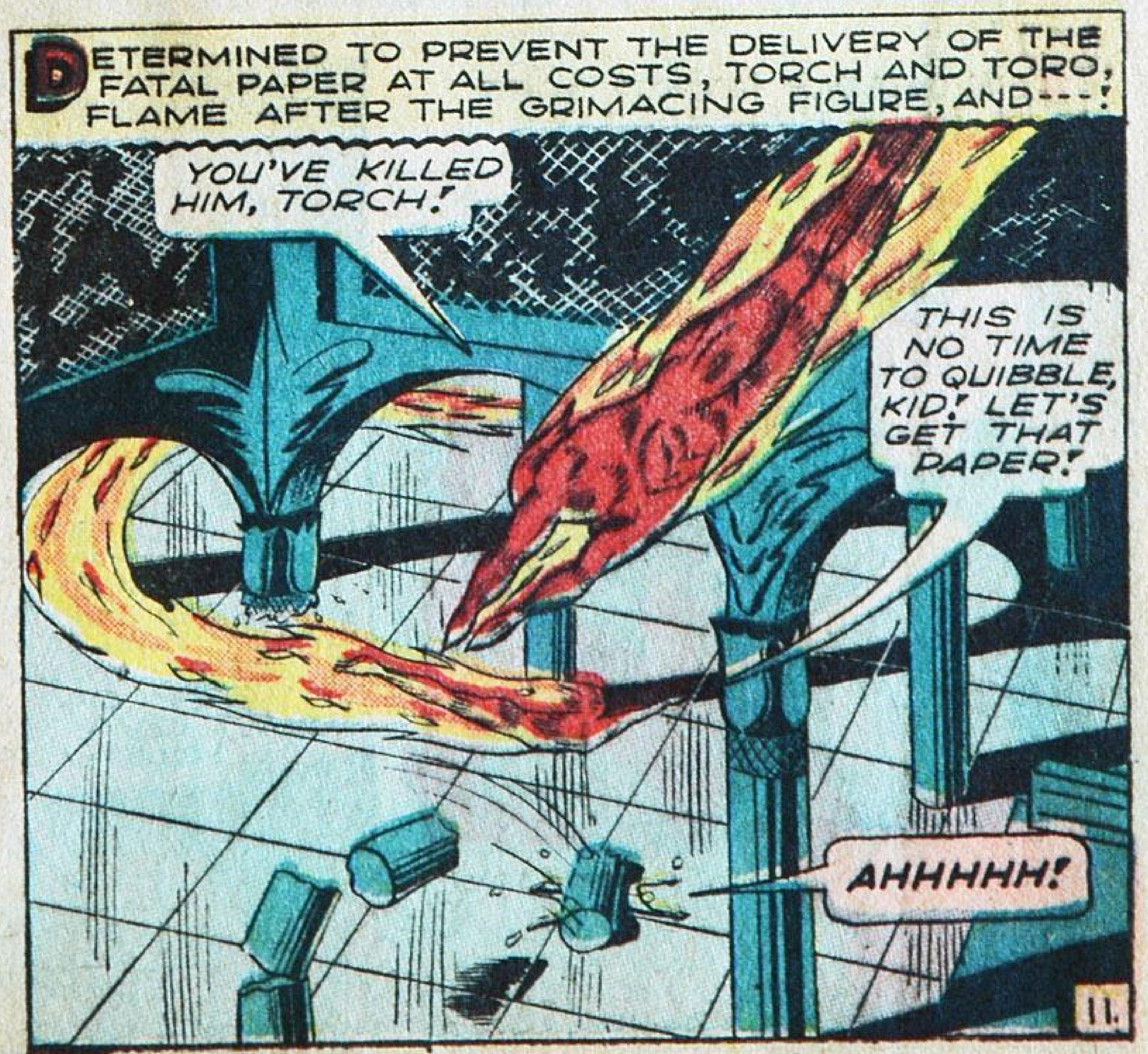

WE'RE FREE, KID--WAKE UP!
OOH--OOOH!

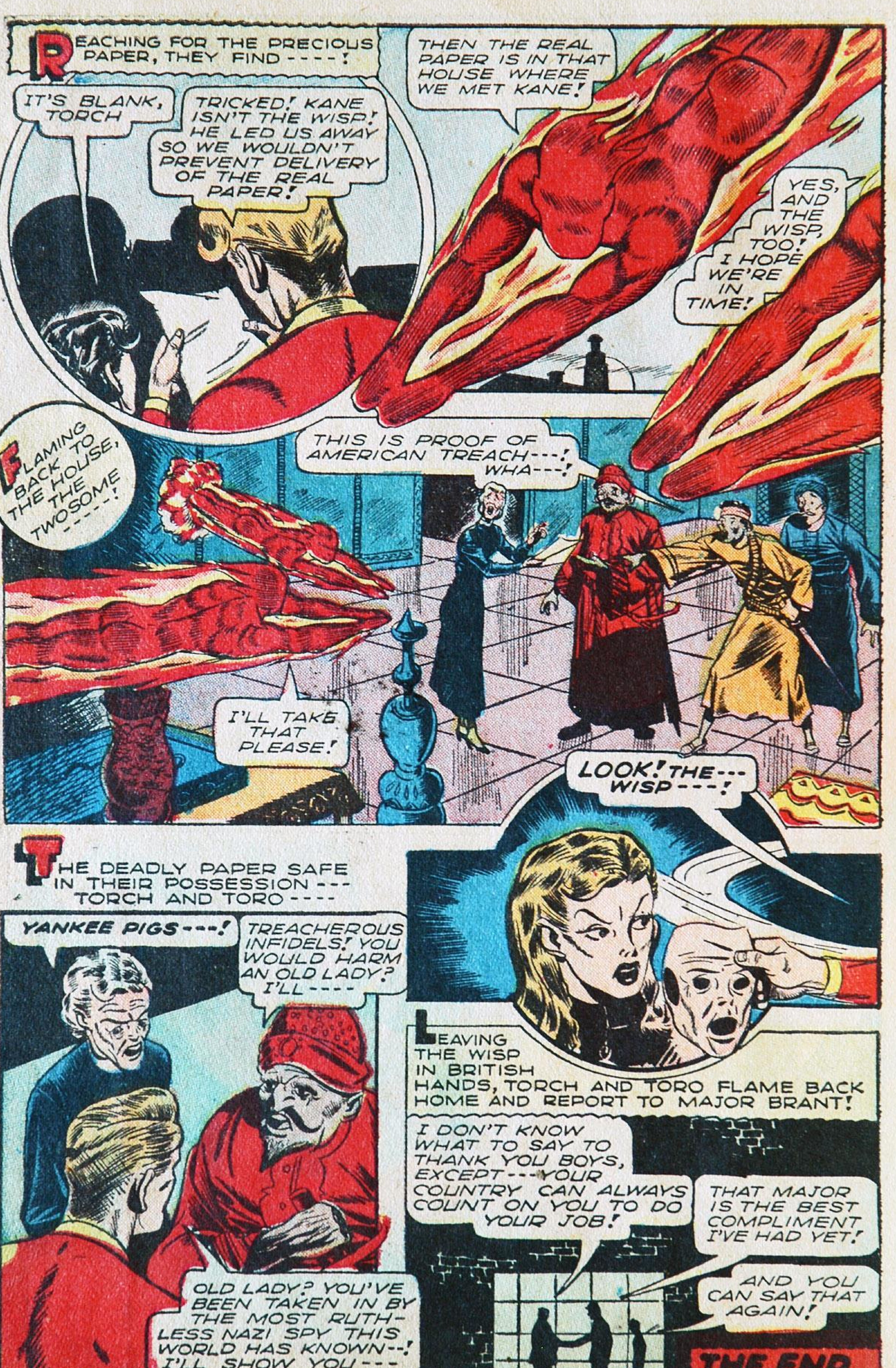

FREE FROM THE NAZI TORTURE INSTRUMENT, THE PAIR TAKE UP A FLAMING TRAIL OF VENGEANCE!
WE'VE GOT TO STEP ON IT, KID! THAT RAT WILL BE IN MECCA BY NOW!
HE'S GOING TO WISH HE WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE, WHEN WE GET HIM!


WHILE IN MECCA, THE --- WISP ----!
--BUT----
PREPARE THE CAR FOR THE TRIP BACK! WHEN WE DELIVER THE PADER, WE MUST GO! NO EUROPEAN WILL BE SAFE! QUICKLY, THE KHAN WILL BE HERE SOON!
YES! I AM GLAD OUR WORK IS DONE! I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE BERLIN!
HA! HA! SOON THIS CITY WILL BE A BLOODY--- WHA--! THE YANKEE SWINE! I MUST LEAD THEM AWAY FROM THE HOUSE!
THERE'S KANE, KID! AFTER HIM!

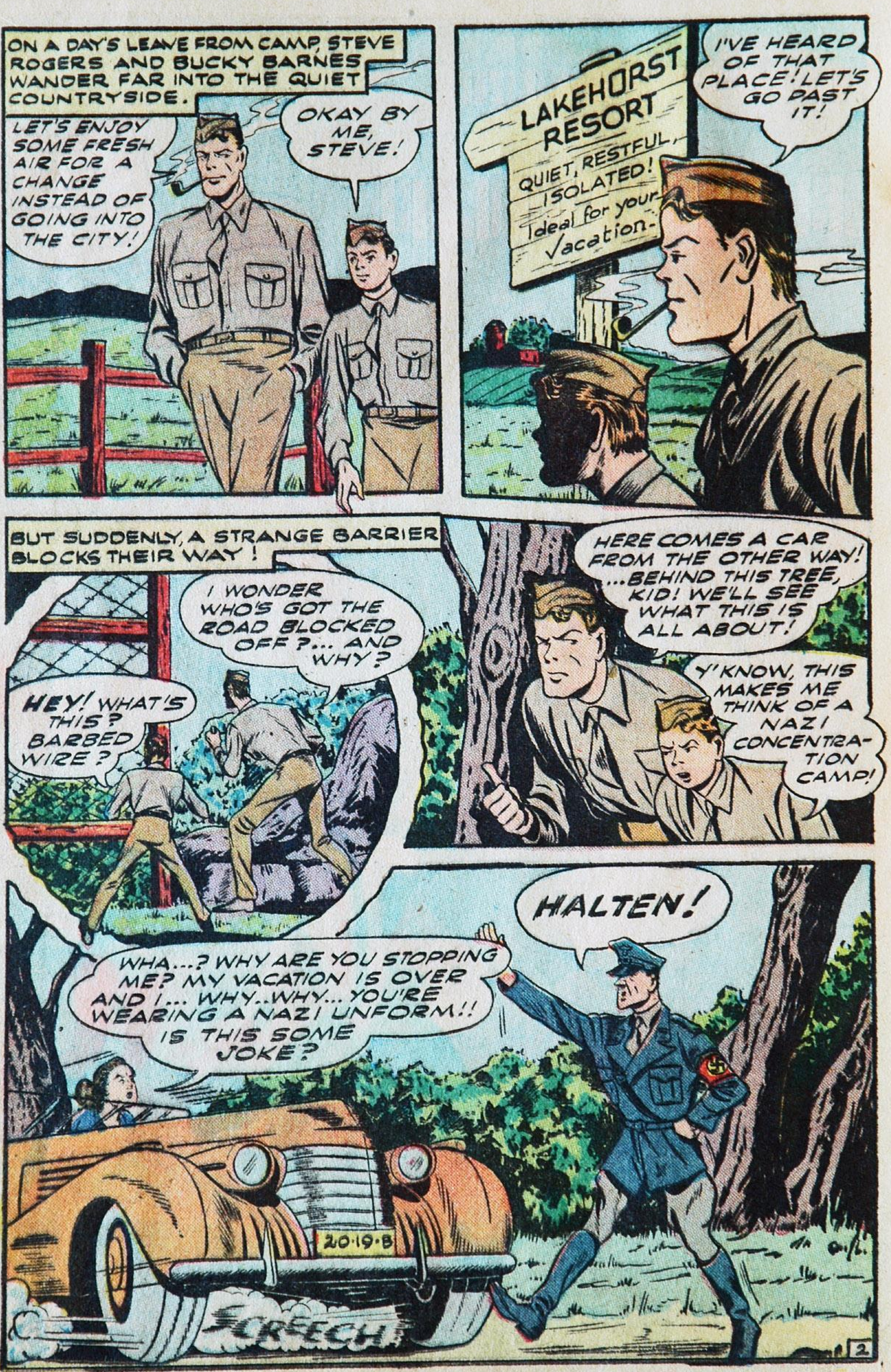

THERE HE GOES!
COME ON! WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!


BUT KANE DUCKS INTO A MOSLEM TEMPLE---!
TOO LATE! HA! HA! YOU CAN'T PREVENT IT'S DELIVERY NOW!
AFTER HIM, TORO! IF HE DELIVERS IT NOW, WE'RE SUNK!


DETERMINED TO PREVENT THE DELIVERY OF THE FATAL PAPER AT ALL COSTS, TORCH AND TORO, FLAME AFTER THE GRIMACING FIGURE, AND---!
YOU'VE KILLED HIM, TORCH!
THIS IS NO TIME TO QUIBBLE, KID! LET'S GET THAT PAPER!
AHHHHH!

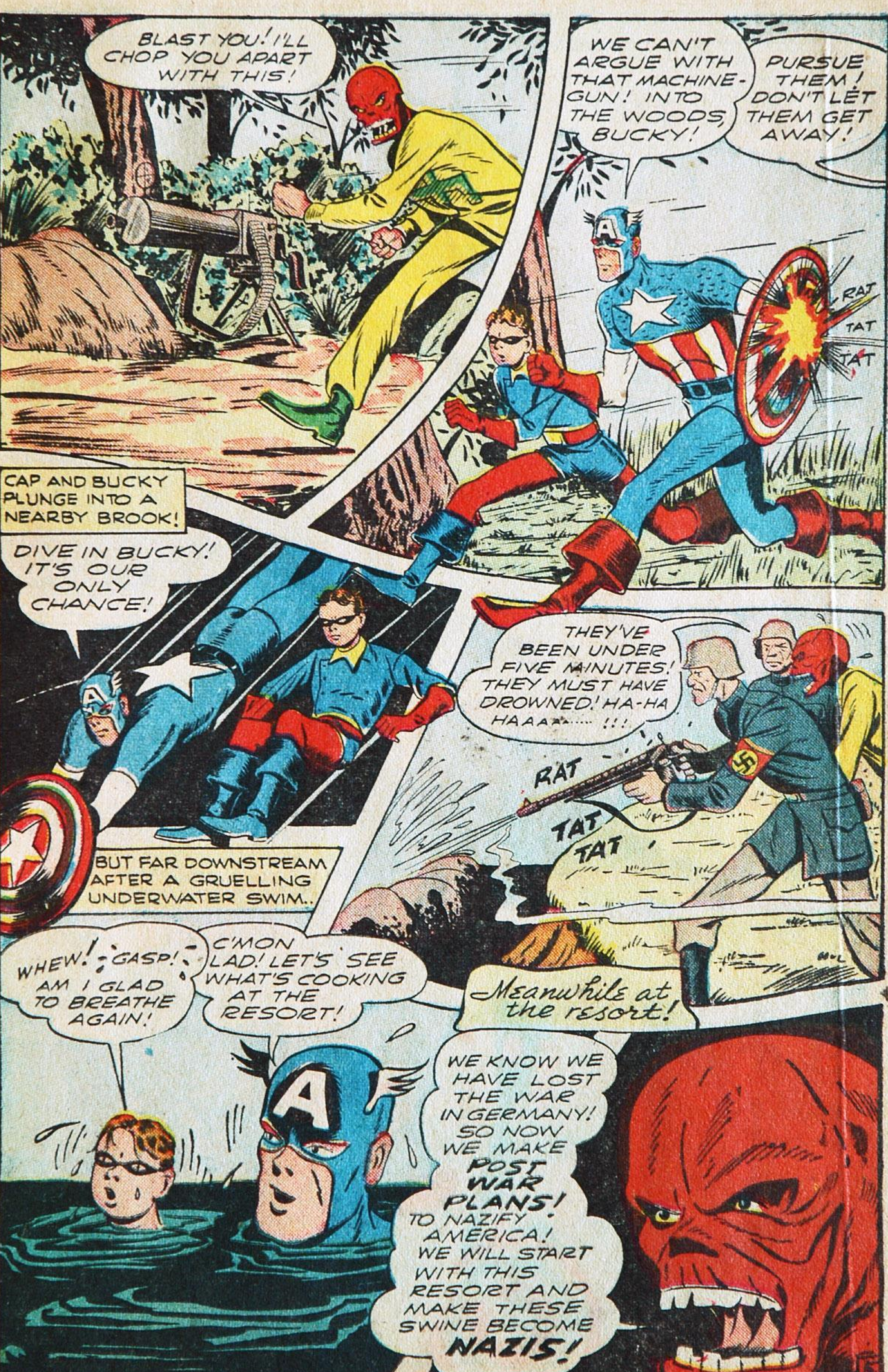

REACHING FOR THE PRECIOUS PAPER, THEY FIND ----!
IT'S BLANK, TORCH
TRICKED! KANE ISN'T THE WISP! HE LED US AWAY SO WE WOULDN'T PREVENT DELIVERY OF THE REAL PAPER!
THEN THE REAL PAPER IS IN THAT HOUSE WHERE WE MET KANE!
YES, AND THE WISP, TOO! I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!
FLAMING BACK TO THE HOUSE, THE TWOSOME -----!
THIS IS PROOF OF AMERICAN TREACH---! WHA---!
I'LL TAKE THAT PLEASE!
THE DEADLY PAPER SAFE IN THEIR POSSESSION --- TORCH AND TORO ----
YANKEE PIGS---!
TREACHEROUS INFIDELS! YOU WOULD HARM AN OLD LADY? I'LL ----
OLD LADY? YOU'VE BEEN TAKEN IN BY THE MOST RUTHLESS NAZI SPY THIS WORLD HAS KNOWN--! I'LL SHOW YOU ---
LOOK! THE--- WISP---!
LEAVING THE WISP IN BRITISH HANDS, TORCH AND TORO FLAME BACK HOME AND REPORT TO MAJOR BRANT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO THANK YOU BOYS, EXCEPT --- YOUR COUNTRY CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON YOU TO DO YOUR JOB!
THAT MAJOR IS THE BEST COMPLIMENT I'VE HAD YET!
AND YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
THE END

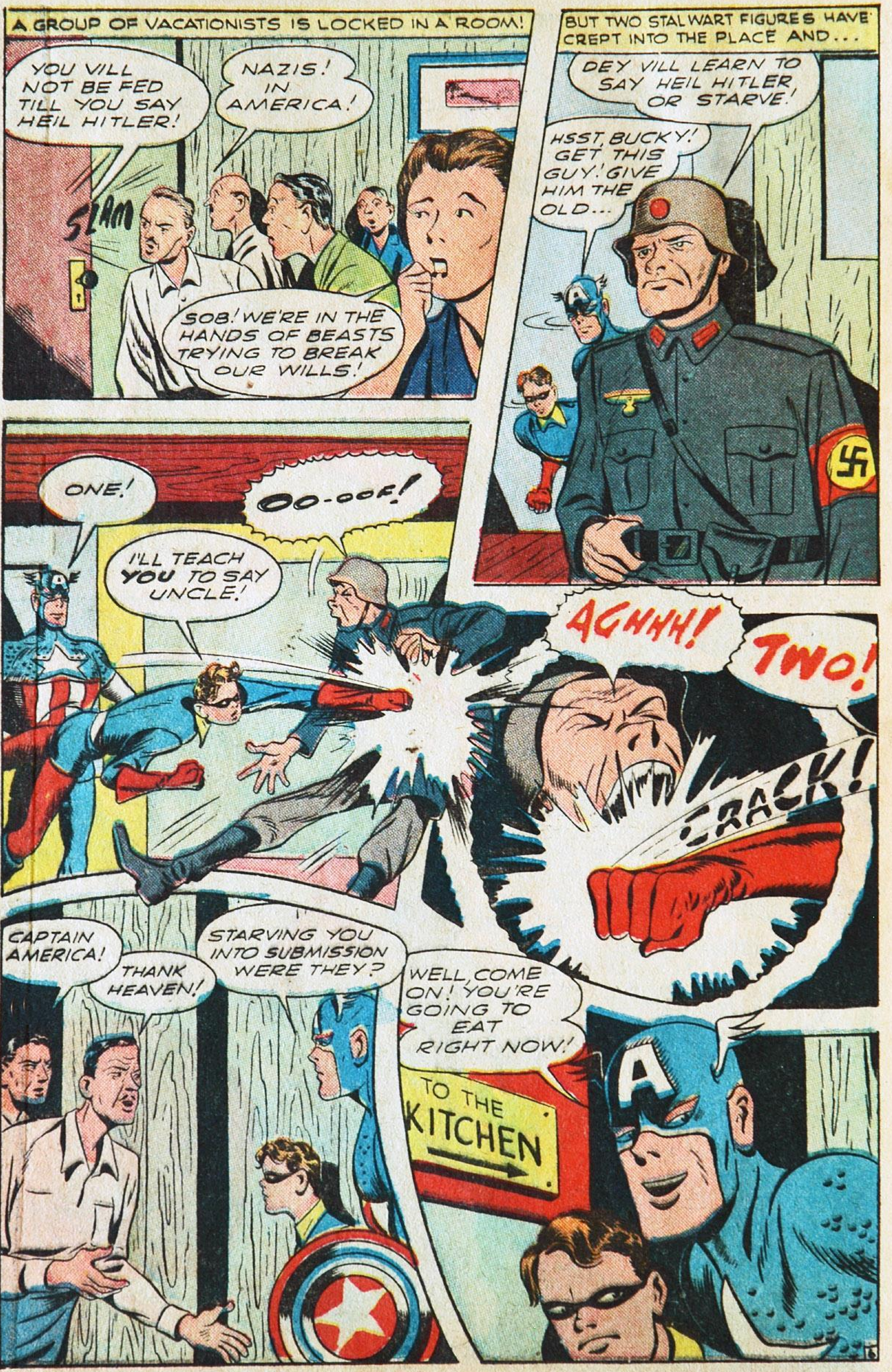
CAPTAIN AMERICA
FREEDO WA FROM !
FREEDOM FROM FEAR!
FREEDOM OF WORSHIP!
FREEDOM OF SPEECH!
THE TERRIBLE RED SKULL RETURNS AGAIN, THIS TIME TO SMASH AT AMERICA'S PRIDE AND JOY... THE FOUR FREEDOMS
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, AMERICA'S FIGHTING DUO, BATTLE THE MASTER OF INTRIGUE AS HE STARTS HIS FRIGHTFUL CAMPAIGN TO PUT THE BLIGHT OF TYRANNY OVER DEMOCRACY.....
THE FOUR TRIALS OF JUSTICE


ON A DAY'S LEAVE FROM CAMP, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES WANDER FAR INTO THE QUIET COUNTRYSIDE.
LET'S ENJOY SOME FRESH AIR FOR A CHANGE INSTEAD OF GOING INTO THE CITY!
OKAY BY ME, STEVE!
LAKEHORST RESORT
QUIET, RESTFUL, ISOLATED!
Ideal for your Vacation.
I'VE HEARD OF THAT PLACE! LET'S GO PAST IT!
BUT SUDDENLY, A STRANGE BARRIER BLOCKS THEIR WAY!
I WONDER WHO'S GOT THE ROAD BLOCKED OFF?... AND WHY?
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? BARBED WIRE?
HERE COMES A CAR FROM THE OTHER WAY! ...BEHIND THIS TREE, KID! WE'LL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
Y'KNOW, THIS MAKES ME THINK OF A NAZI CONCENTRATION CAMP!
HALTEN!
WHA...? WHY ARE YOU STOPPING ME? MY VACATION IS OVER AND I... WHY..WHY... YOU'RE WEARING A NAZI UNFORM!! IS THIS SOME JOKE?
20·19·B
SCREECH

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BARRICADE, TWO LISTENING FIGURES DECIDE IT IS TIME TO ACT!
ISS NO JOKE, AMERIKANER! US NAZIS HAFF TAKEN OVER DER PLACE! YOU VILL GO BACK NOW! YOU CANNOT LEAVE!
NAZIS! PULLING SOME KIND OF TRICK RIGHT IN THE HEART OF AMERICA!
AND THAT PAGES CAPTAIN AMERICA!!
BUT HOW DO WE GET OVER THIS BARBED WIRE?
SIMPLE ENOUGH. GRAB A STICK...
AND POLE VAULT OVER!
AFTER YOU, CAP!
YOU'VE HAD YOUR SAY, RATZI!
YOU OBEY OR... VASS IST?
NOW I'LL HAVE MINE... LIKE THIS!
AH-H-HHH!!!
POW!
3

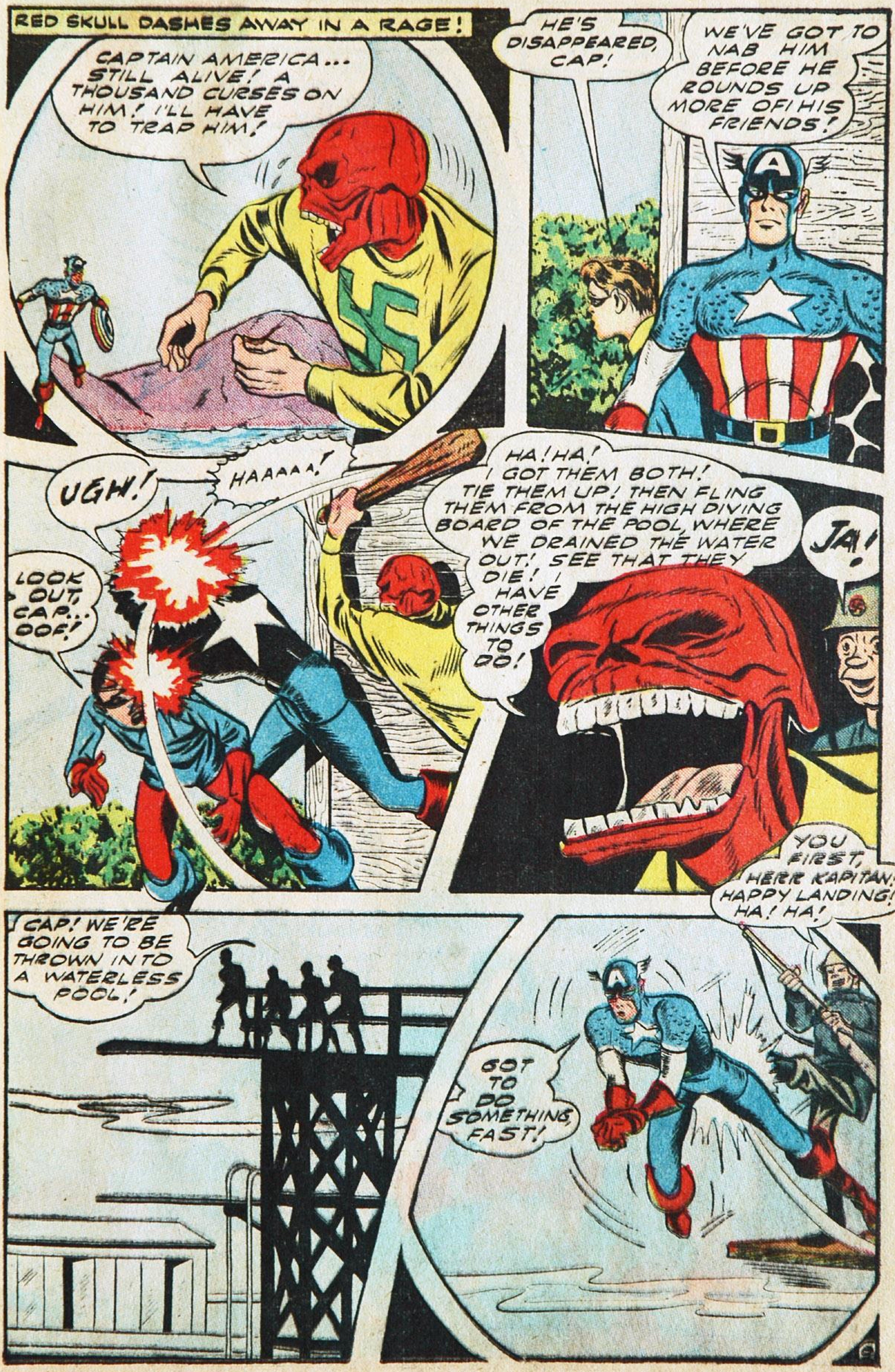
ANY IDEA WHAT THIS ALL ABOUT MISS? WHERE DID THIS NAZI COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW! WE HEARD A BIG PLANE GO OVER LAST NIGHT! MAYBE HE LANDED FROM THAT!
CAP! HERE COME SOME MORE NAZIS!... **AND LOOK WHO'S LEADING THEM!!**
RED SKULL! OUR OLD ENEMY!
AND YOUR WORST I THINK! HA-HA! SO WE MEET AGAIN, CAPTAIN!
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO HERE, YOU RAT?
HA-HA! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW SUCKER! **GET THEM MEN!**
GET HIM!
ACH!
YAHOO!!
YOU'VE TRIED THIS BEFORE, RED SKULL, REMEMBER?

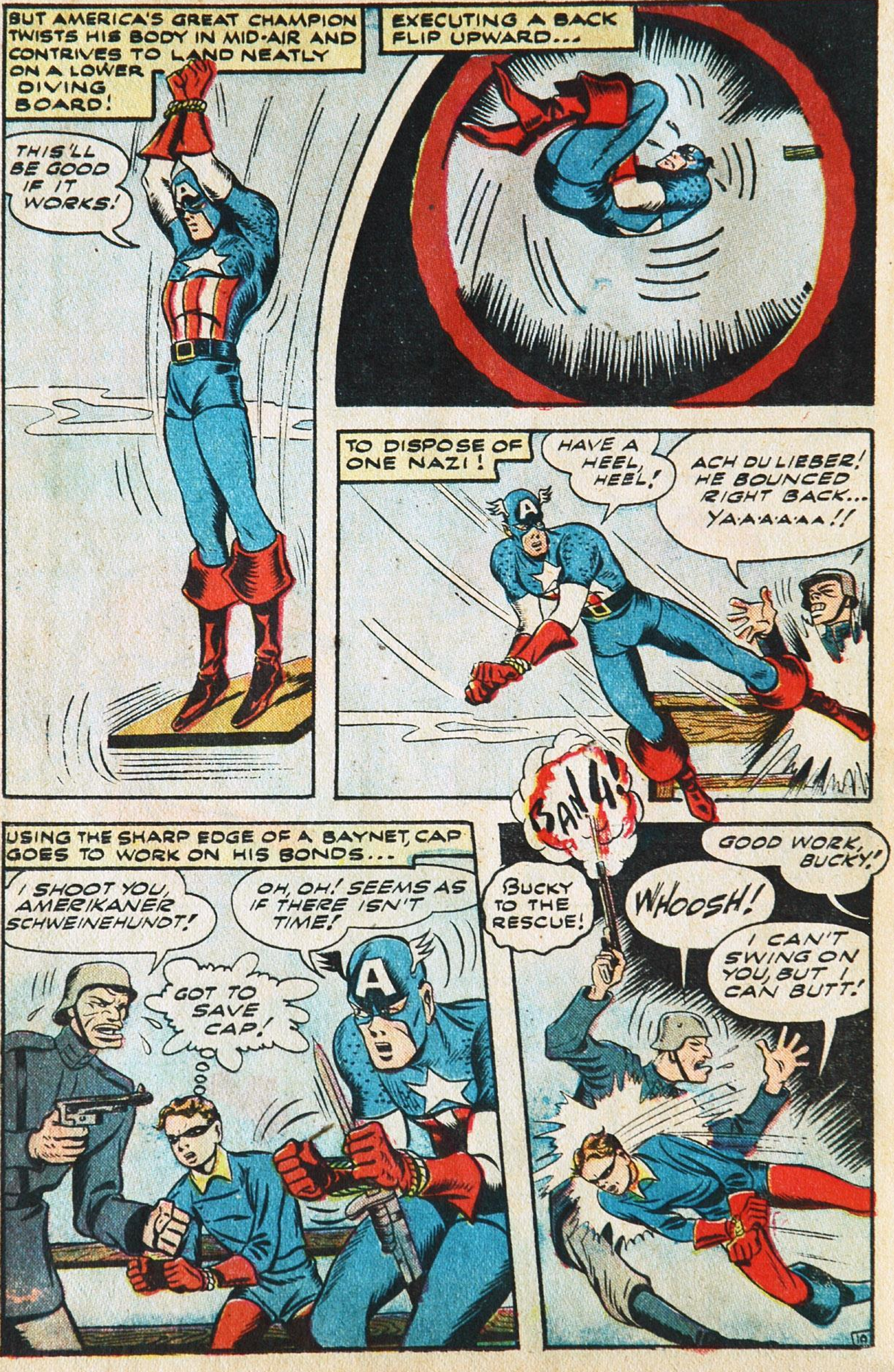

BLAST YOU! I'LL CHOP YOU APART WITH THIS!
WE CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT MACHINE-GUN! INTO THE WOODS, BUCKY!
PURSUE THEM! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!
RAT TAT TAT
CAP AND BUCKY PLUNGE INTO A NEARBY BROOK!
DIVE IN BUCKY! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
THEY'VE BEEN UNDER FIVE MINUTES! THEY MUST HAVE DROWNED! HA-HA HAAAA...... !!!
RAT TAT TAT
BUT FAR DOWNSTREAM AFTER A GRUELLING UNDERWATER SWIM..
WHEW! GASP! AM I GLAD TO BREATHE AGAIN!
C'MON LAD! LET'S SEE WHAT'S COOKING AT THE RESORT!
Meanwhile at the resort!
WE KNOW WE HAVE LOST THE WAR IN GERMANY! SO NOW WE MAKE POST WAR PLANS! TO NAZIFY AMERICA! WE WILL START WITH THIS RESORT AND MAKE THESE SWINE BECOME NAZIS!

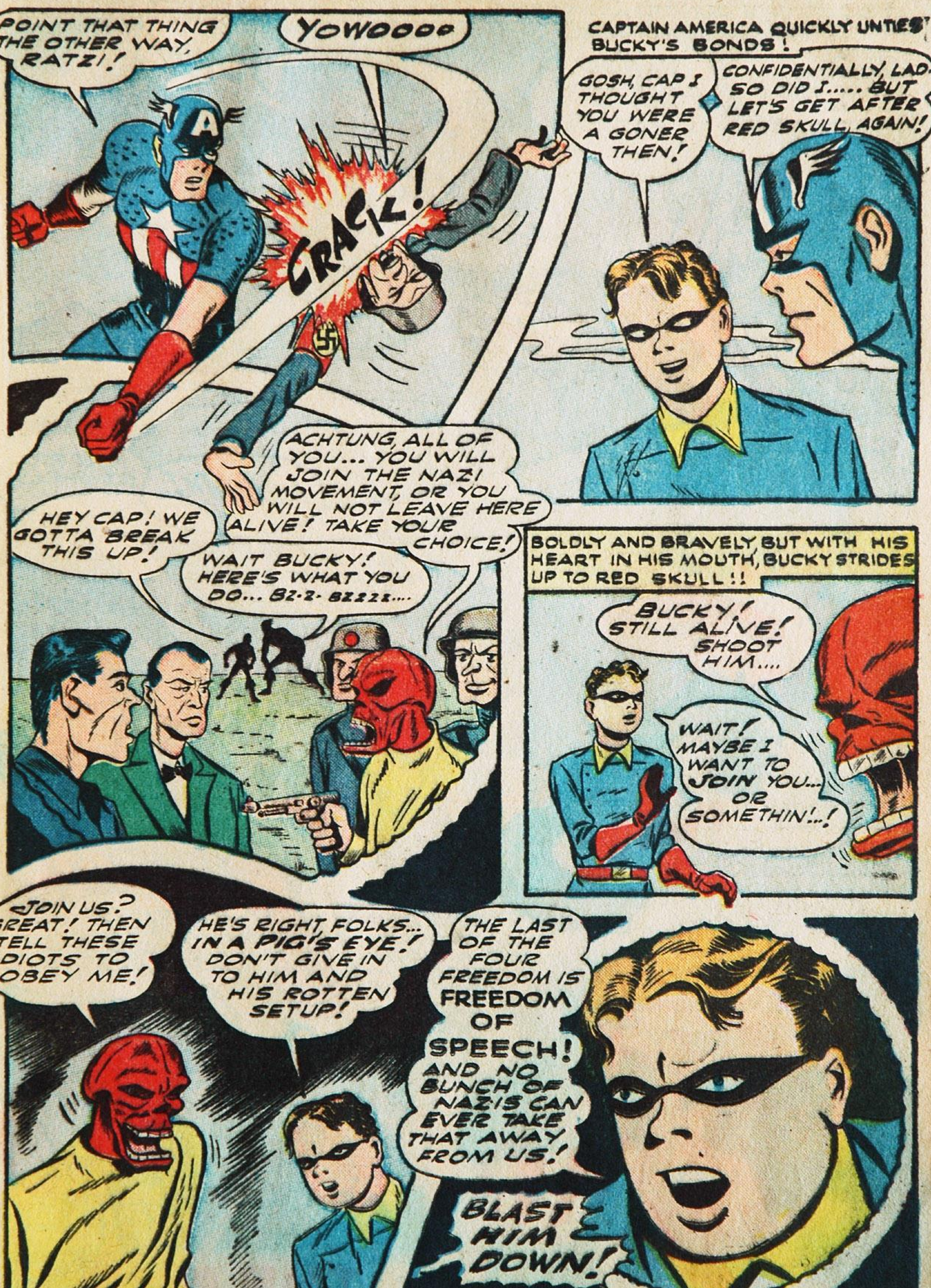

A GROUP OF VACATIONISTS IS LOCKED IN A ROOM!
YOU VILL NOT BE FED TILL YOU SAY HEIL HITLER!
NAZIS! IN AMERICA!
SLAM
SOB! WE'RE IN THE HANDS OF BEASTS TRYING TO BREAK OUR WILLS!
BUT TWO STALWART FIGURES HAVE CREPT INTO THE PLACE AND...
DEY VILL LEARN TO SAY HEIL HITLER, OR STARVE!
HSST, BUCKY! GET THIS GUY! GIVE HIM THE OLD...
ONE!
OO-OOF!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO SAY UNCLE!
AGHHH!
TWO!
CRACK!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THANK HEAVEN!
STARVING YOU INTO SUBMISSION WERE THEY?
WELL, COME ON! YOU'RE GOING TO EAT RIGHT NOW!
TO THE KITCHEN

TWO NAZI COOKS ARE QUICKLY DISPOSED OF!
PANTRY
HIMMEL! VOSS?
YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED! THESE FOLKS WANT TO EAT!
THAT'S ONE OF THE FOUR FREEDOMS... FREEDOM FROM WANT!
POW!
BUT THERE'S PLENTY MORE TO DO IN THIS PLACE BUCKY! EVIDENTLY RED SKULL HAS BROKEN THE PEOPLE INTO GROUPS, TO DEAL WITH THEM SEPARATELY!
I HEAR SOUNDS IN THE BASEMENT!
DOWN IN THE BASEMENT, A GROUP OF FEARFUL PEOPLE ARE HUDDLED, TERRORIZED WITH FEAR!
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SHOOT? I CAN'T STAND THIS SUSPENSE!
HA, HA! LET DEM SVEAT AND SUFFER! IT VILL BREAK DERE WILLS!
HOW ABOUT TRYING TO BREAK MY WILL?
EH? WHO... ACH! KAPITAN AMERIKA!
YEOW!
OW!
ON SECOND THOUGHT I THINK I'LL BREAK YOU DOWN!

BLESS YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA! IT WAS AWFUL! TREMBLING IN FEAR BEFORE THAT GUN!
AND THIS IS... FREEDOM FROM FEAR!
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE RED SKULL IS UP TO!
HEY, LOOK CAP! OVER THERE!
DEY REFUSE TO COME OUT!
A HAND GRENADE WILL FIX THEM! HA, HA, HA!
GOT TO STOP THAT HAND GRENADE!
CAP! COME BACK! YOU CAN'T!...
LIKE A STREAK CAPTAIN AMERICA PICKS UP THE HAND-GRENADE
NO CURVES ON THIS PITCH!
...AND HURLS IT OUT!!
BLAM!
THAT'S ANOTHER FREEDOM THEY CAN'T STOP... FREEDOM OF WORSHIP!


RED SKULL DASHES AWAY IN A RAGE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA... STILL ALIVE! A THOUSAND CURSES ON HIM! I'LL HAVE TO TRAP HIM!
HE'S DISAPPEARED, CAP!
WE'VE GOT TO NAB HIM BEFORE HE ROUNDS UP MORE OF HIS FRIENDS!
UGH!
HAAAAA!
LOOK OUT, CAP... OOF!
HA! HA! I GOT THEM BOTH! TIE THEM UP! THEN FLING THEM FROM THE HIGH DIVING BOARD OF THE POOL, WHERE WE DRAINED THE WATER OUT! SEE THAT THEY DIE! I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO!
JA!
CAP! WE'RE GOING TO BE THROWN INTO A WATERLESS POOL!
YOU FIRST, HERR KAPITAN! HAPPY LANDING! HA! HA!
GOT TO DO SOMETHING, FAST!


BUT AMERICA'S GREAT CHAMPION TWISTS HIS BODY IN MID-AIR AND CONTRIVES TO LAND NEATLY ON A LOWER DIVING BOARD!
THIS'LL BE GOOD IF IT WORKS!
EXECUTING A BACK FLIP UPWARD...
TO DISPOSE OF ONE NAZI!
HAVE A HEEL, HEEL!
ACH DU LIEBER! HE BOUNCED RIGHT BACK... YA-A-A-A-AA!!
BANG!
USING THE SHARP EDGE OF A BAYNET, CAP GOES TO WORK ON HIS BONDS...
I SHOOT YOU, AMERIKANER SCHWEINEHUNDT!
OH, OH! SEEMS AS IF THERE ISN'T TIME!
GOT TO SAVE CAP!
BUCKY TO THE RESCUE!
GOOD WORK, BUCKY!
WHOOSH!
I CAN'T SWING ON YOU, BUT I CAN BUTT!


POINT THAT THING THE OTHER WAY, RATZ!
YOWOOOO
CRACK!
CAPTAIN AMERICA QUICKLY UNTIES BUCKY'S BONDS!
GOSH, CAP I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GONER THEN!
CONFIDENTIALLY, LAD— SO DID I..... BUT LET'S GET AFTER RED SKULL, AGAIN!
ACHTUNG, ALL OF YOU... YOU WILL JOIN THE NAZI MOVEMENT, OR YOU WILL NOT LEAVE HERE ALIVE! TAKE YOUR CHOICE!
HEY CAP! WE GOTTA BREAK THIS UP!
WAIT BUCKY! HERE'S WHAT YOU DO... BZ-Z- BZZZZ....
BOLDLY AND BRAVELY, BUT WITH HIS HEART IN HIS MOUTH, BUCKY STRIDES UP TO RED SKULL!!
BUCKY! STILL ALIVE! SHOOT HIM....
WAIT! MAYBE I WANT TO JOIN YOU... OR SOMETHIN!..!
JOIN US? GREAT! THEN TELL THESE IDIOTS TO OBEY ME!
HE'S RIGHT, FOLKS... IN A PIG'S EYE! DON'T GIVE IN TO HIM AND HIS ROTTEN SETUP!
THE LAST OF THE FOUR FREEDOM IS FREEDOM OF SPEECH! AND NO BUNCH OF NAZIS CAN EVER TAKE THAT AWAY FROM US!
BLAST HIM DOWN!

BUT BUCKY HAS CREATED A DIVERSION AND GIVEN CAP THE CHANCE HE NEEDED!
CAPTAIN AMERICA, ALIVE TOO?
YAHOO COME AND GET IT RATZIS!
YOW!
ALL MY MEN GOING DOWN!
ARGHHH!
YOU TOO, BONEHEAD!
SPLAT!
OKAY, FOLKS! THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER! GO BACK TO YOUR VACATIONS! I GUESS WE CAN SAFELY SAY THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE FOUR FREEDOMS!
I THINK RED SKULL WOULD LIKE A FIFTH FREEDOM... FREEDOM FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BAH! I'LL COME BACK AGAIN, JUST WAIT!
THE END

ASHES

RAIN poured from a plugged gutter pipe at the corner of the roof, cascaded to the ground in a minature falls which Dave and Will carefully skirted, collars held tightly against their throats to ward off the slanting rain. They climbed the rotting porch and peered uneasily in through a window.

"Black as pitch," Dave muttered. "Probably no one living in it. Just our luck—"

"Worse luck if there were anyone!" Will corrected. "C'mon. We've gotta take the chance."

The window was nailed down. Inside, boards were nailed across, with just space enough to see between them. It was risky Will knew, but necessary. They broke the glass, kicked in the boards. The air inside was damp and smelled of rot and mold.

Will flashed his light, followed the beam to a fire place. They got a fire started with the wood from the boarded over window, part of an old rocker lying smashed in a corner. The flames were cheerful. The room was empty save for a table with only three legs, another chair and plenty of dust.

"You get the fire going good," Dave said. "I'll have a look around. Never can tell. There might be something that would serve as grub. Canned stuff of some kind."

He went out. Will squatted down in front of the growing flames. He began to warm up a little. The smell of his damp clothing mingled with the smell of the old building. He didn't like it here. The old place was spooky. If the bridge hadn't washed out and made them take this round-about route, and then if they hadn't lost their way, this would never have happened. But now . . .

Suddenly Will leaped to his feet. Somewhere above him came the sound of racing feet. Dave's voice rose in a shout of warning. "Will! Look out! Will! W-I-L-L!"

There came the solid crash as something heavy hit the floor, shaking the rotting beams. Scuffling sounds followed. Then something was being dragged across the floor . . . a body . . .

The silence settled slowly. The crackling fire the storm outside was the only thing to be heard. Branches scratched the building restlessly. Will tried not to listen, found his pulse trip-hammering. Something had happened to Dave . . . something terrible . . .

Will shook off the lethargy gripping him, hurried into the hall. It stretched off into blackness. He followed his flashlight as it cut into the darkness. Up front was a door, the porch door probably. A flight of stairs led up to the floor above.

SWIFTLY now Will advanced. Dust rose about him, silver flakes in the light. The place was destitute of furniture.

The second floor corridor stretched into dusty distance. A door opened on the right. Will slid inside, taut, perspiration upon his forehead—

The room had a cot in it, a chair and a table, a stove to one side with a bucket of ashes standing in front of it, as if they'd just been emptied out. But Dave wasn't here.

Slowly Will advanced. Over near the table on the floor was a blotch of dark on the wood. Will examined it, recoiling suddenly. It was blood, fresh, still liquid.

Will whirled facing the door. The old house pressed in about him, crouching, threatening, crafty. His breath came swiftly. He had to fight to keep his teeth from chattering. What had happened in here? Where was Dave?

All the other rooms were locked, Will discovered. He hurried back to the first floor then. The fire was beginning to burn down. Dave hadn't come back. He *had* been hurt—

A NEW sound added itself to that of the storm, the sound of slow, cautious footsteps outside in the hall, approaching the door. Footsteps approaching this room. Instinctively Will knew it wasn't Dave.

Will darted forward, slid through the window onto the porch. Rain and wind blasted him. He turned to peer cautiously back—

A figure detached itself from the darkness of the hall. A man with stooped broad shoulders, carrying a short barreled revolver in one hand. His face was puttyish in color. He had a jagged chin. One eye was little more than a menacing slit. He entered the room cautiously, first peering behind the door through the crack. He stood glaring slowly about.

Will knew then that Dave had been captured by this man. Dave lay somewhere in the old house badly hurt.

The man vanished into the hall. The fire light was dying down. Will hesitated. The damp wind wormed its way through his clothing. He didn't want to go back in there. He wanted to go far away. But Dave was back there and needed help.

WILL went through the window. He moved swiftly across the room, stepped into the hall. It was pitch black. He could hear nothing. He risked his flashlight—

Simultaneously the angry roar of a gun sounded right in front of him. Will whirled, flung himself upon the figure of a man standing there, waiting.

They were twisting, staggering slowly back and forth, arms gripping, grabbing. They smashed against the wall, against the stairs, almost breaking off the newel post. Will's opponent was powerful. But he'd dropped the gun. His snarling voice was like the growl of an enraged animal. He lashed out suddenly with his foot, sending Will crashing to the floor.

Will retained his grip somehow, dragging his opponent down with him. They lashed about, struggling for mastery; pounding each other, gouging ruthlessly. Will's body felt broken and twisted. His breath was coming in tortured gasps. His lungs seemed on fire. Slowly he was being beaten . . .

A crushing blow drove his head back against the rotting floor. For a second Will's senses eddied. Blackness swooped and blotted out everything.

WILL opened his eyes to find his wrists were bound, while someone was binding his feet, a man who crouched there working methodically.

"You'll shut off the circulation!" Will gasped between swollen lips. "Take it easy—"

"Shut up!" The voice was a low growl. "Teach you damned kids not to come butting into other people's homes—"

The man stood up, wiping his mouth upon the back of his hand. He was massive chested. "You'll pay," he threatened. "You an' that other young snoop. I—"

It was then that Will saw Dave. Saw the beam of Dave's light upstairs. The man turned swiftly, half crouching as if expecting an attack. He went down, rose holding his gun . . .

Will yelled, "Dave! Dave! Go back. Don't come down here. This crazy devil—"

The man slid forward. His voice rose to a snarl. "Got out, did yuh? Y'won't this time. I'll fix y'fer good—"

He started up the stairs, a sinister, crouching figure. It was useless Will realized. Dave was unarmed, hurt—

Will twisted wildly, writhing on the floor, yanking at the ropes. His wrists were raw. Blood wet his hands. His breath burned in his lungs, his eyes were hot, smarting. Dave was up there trapped, unable to get out. He'd be killed—

The man was half way up the stairs. He stopped. He looked up. He flashed his light up and into that light suddenly appeared Dave. Dave who leaned over and looked deliberately down.

The man raised his gun with a jerk. Dave ducked back. But next instant he reappeared, lifting something out over the railing, braving possible death from the gun the man held. In his hand, Dave swung a bucket. He turned it upside down and something dropped, mushrooming as it fell, white and fluffy and spreading out into a huge cloud.

The man screamed, his voice strangled, blurred. He dropped the flashlight, the gun. He teetered on the stairs, clawing at his face and throat, surrounded by a cloud of silver-white dust that seemed to float like silver flakes on the air. He twisted, lost his balance, went tumbling over and over down the stairs. He landed in a bundle at the bottom. He tried to stand up. He cried out again . . .

Dave came bounding down the stairs, struck once with the bucket and the man crumpled to his face and lay still.

"We'll have to hustle!" Dave panted as he finished tying the man and untying Will. "He konked me good and plenty. I came to and managed to get free. Guess he was too anxious to get after you. I don't know where the others are—"

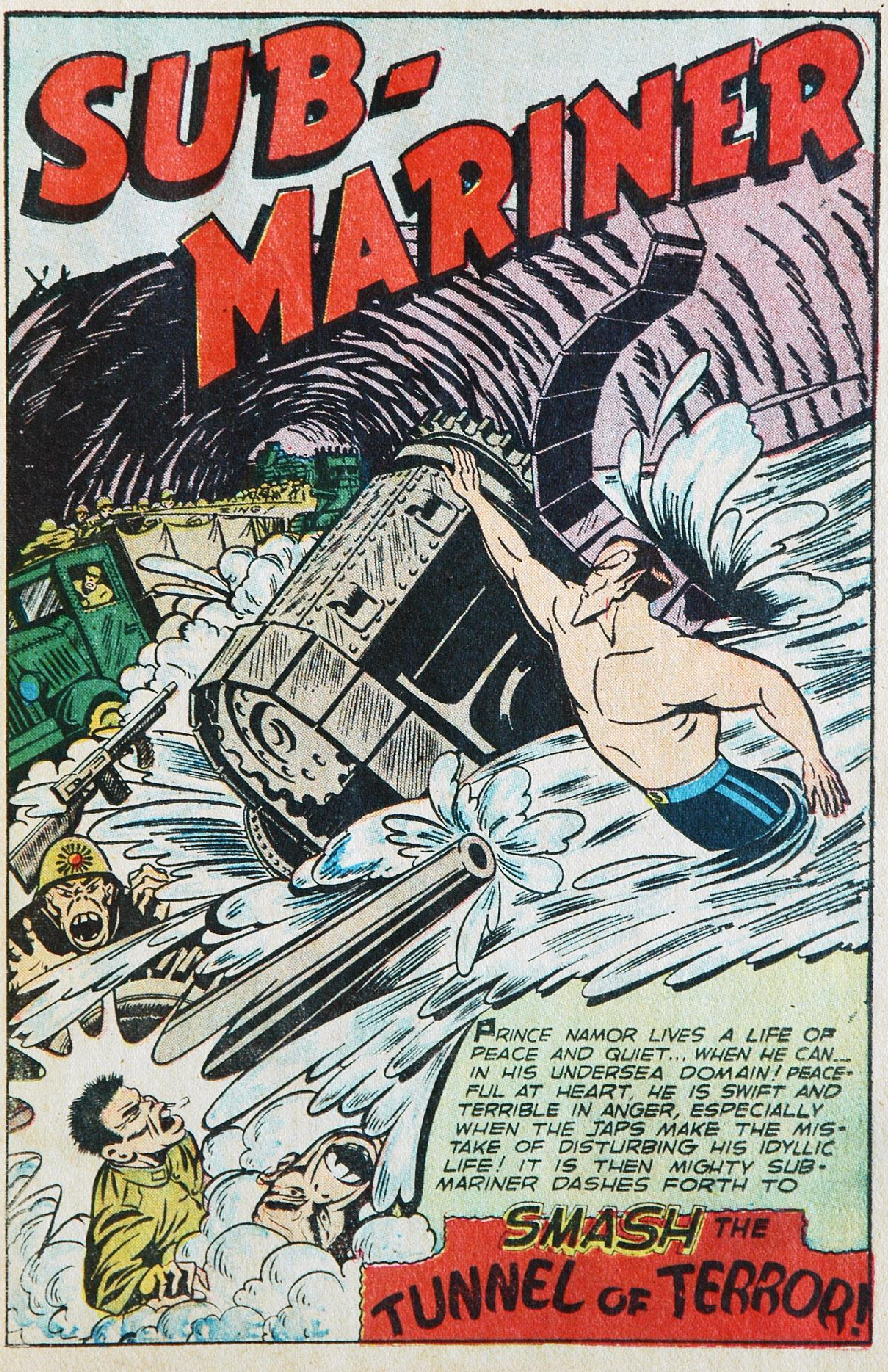
"OTHERS!" Will gasped in amazement: "You mean—"

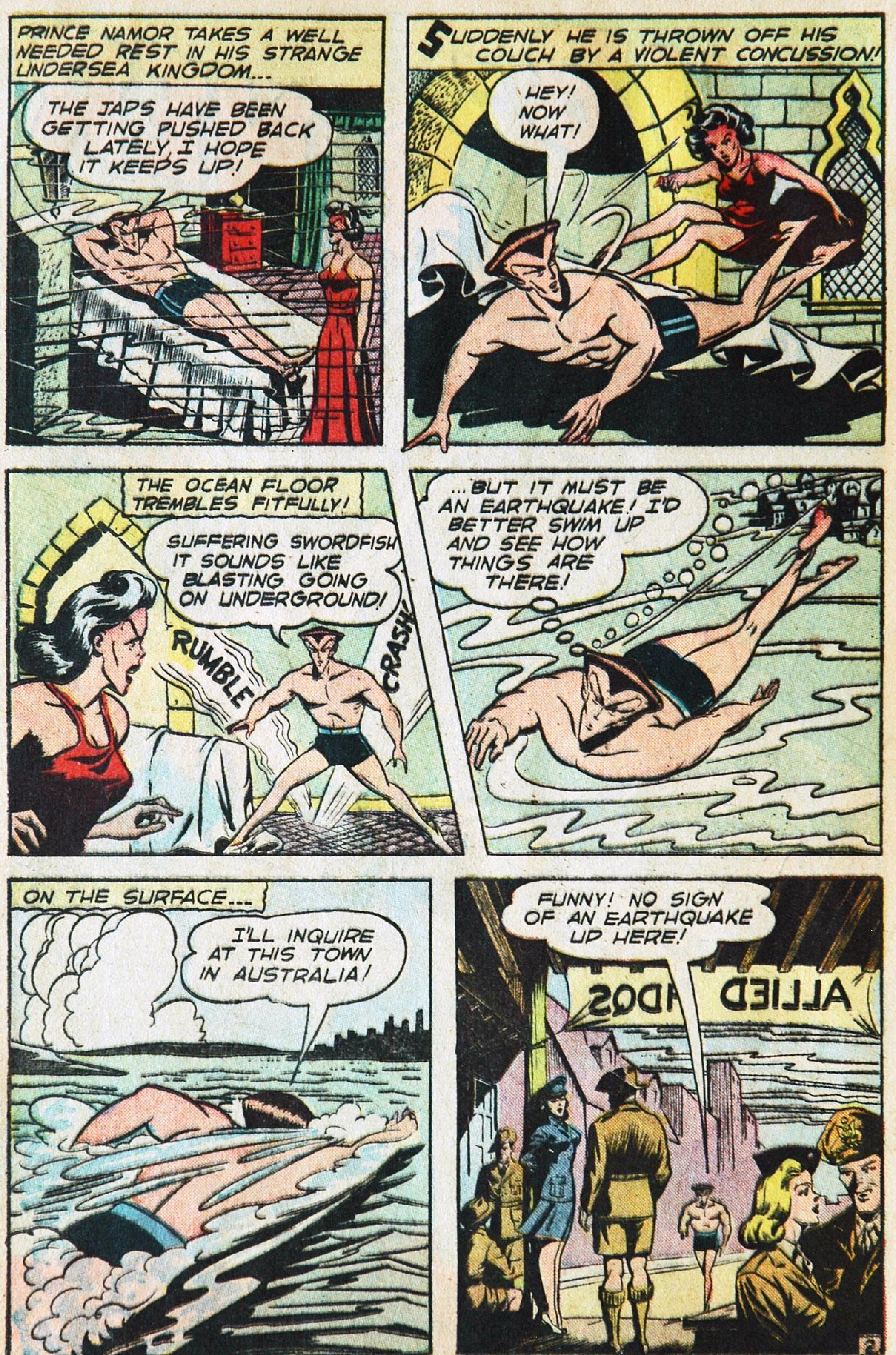
Dave snapped, "There must be a gang. This is a store-house, and they've got enough guns and ammunition and stuff stored here to supply an army. This guy was on guard. We've got to get help—"

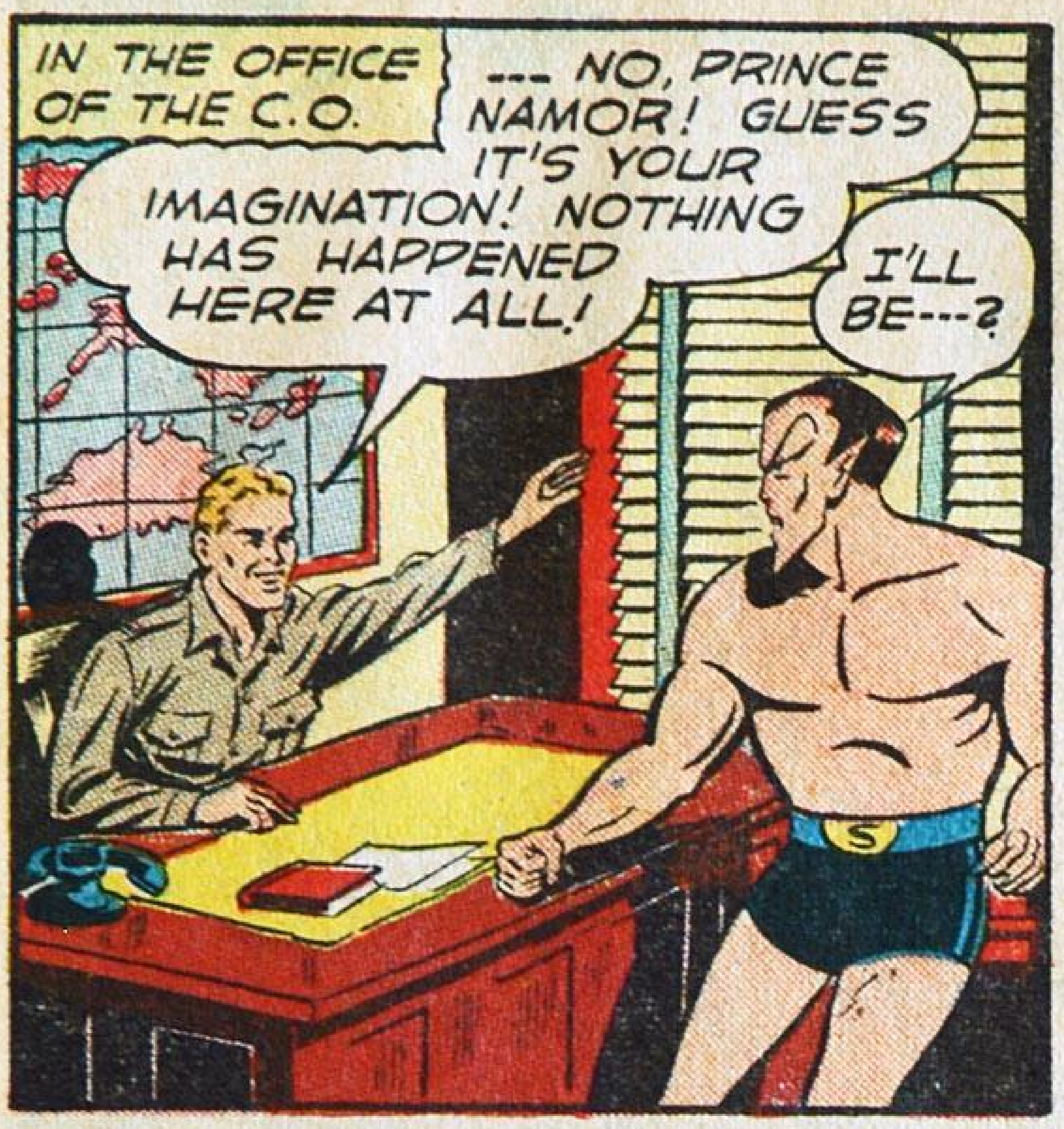
"The stuff in the bucket—"

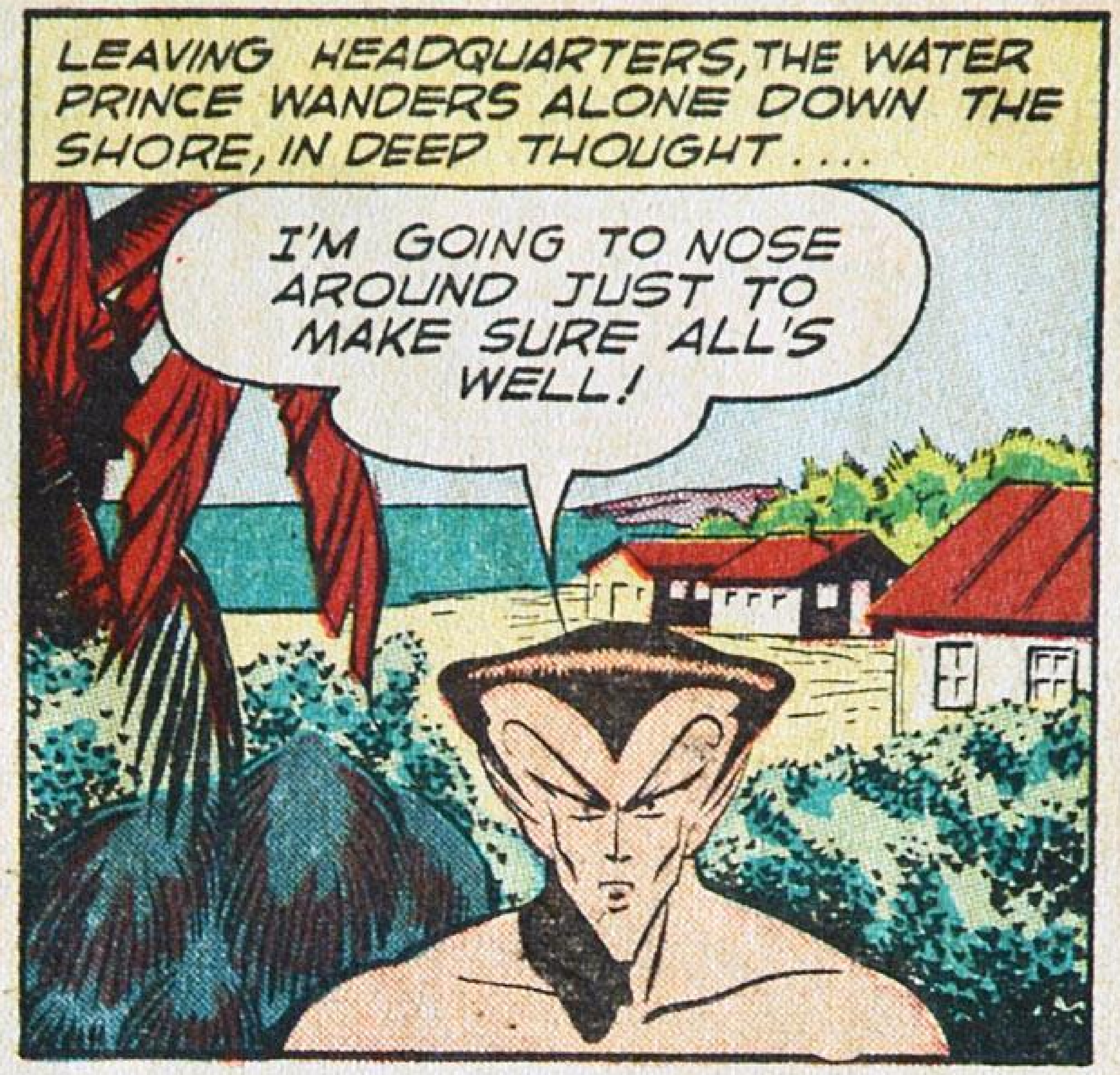
"Ashes, of course," Dave snapped. "There was a bucket full upstairs where this guy evidently sleeps. I dumped the whole business. Kind of a dirty trick, but he'll live through it. Now, let's go get those cops."

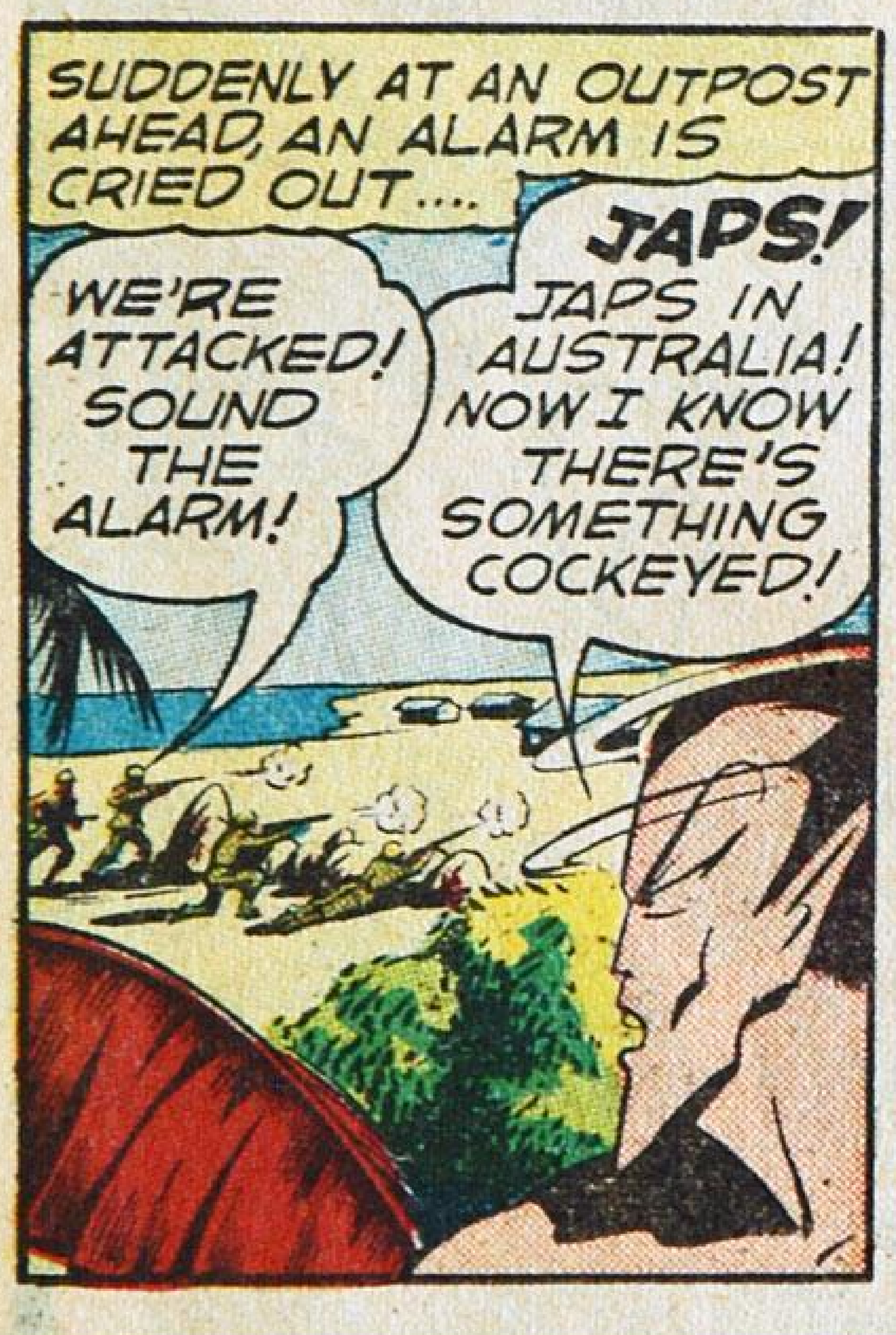
THE END

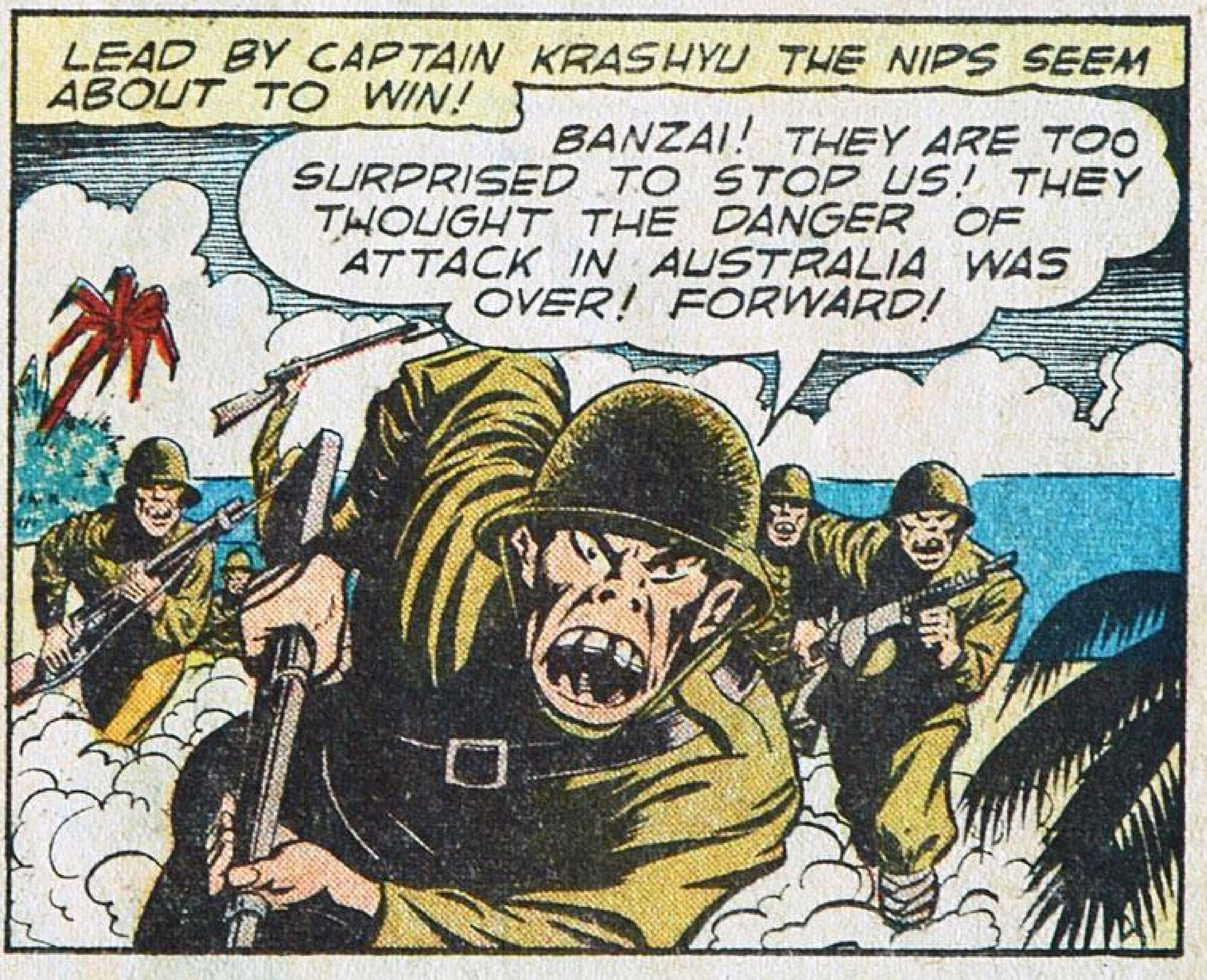

SUB-MARINER
ZING!
PRINCE NAMOR LIVES A LIFE OF PEACE AND QUIET... WHEN HE CAN... IN HIS UNDERSEA DOMAIN! PEACEFUL AT HEART, HE IS SWIFT AND TERRIBLE IN ANGER, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE JAPS MAKE THE MISTAKE OF DISTURBING HIS IDYLLIC LIFE! IT IS THEN MIGHTY SUB-MARINER DASHES FORTH TO
SMASH THE TUNNEL OF TERROR!

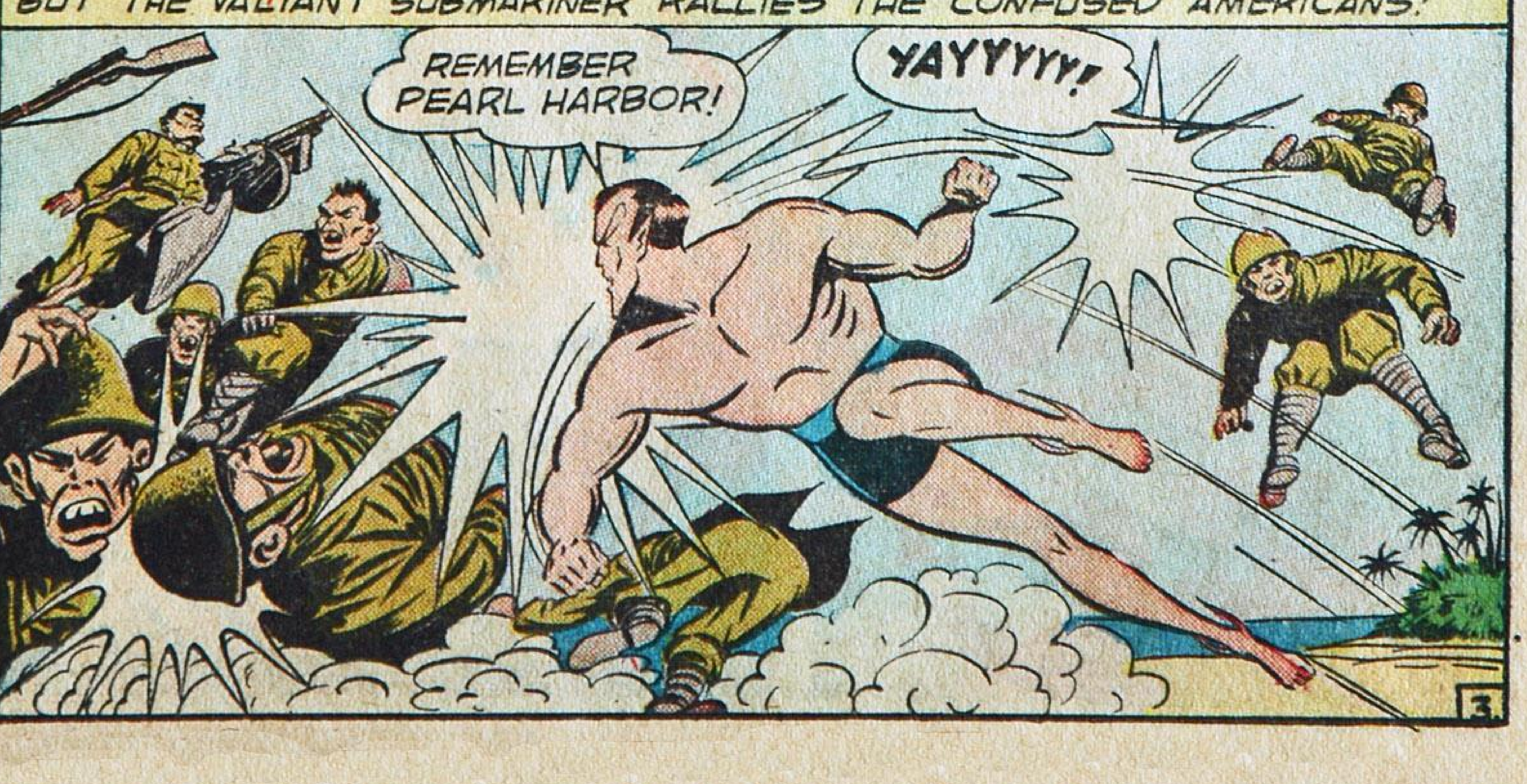

PRINCE NAMOR TAKES A WELL NEEDED REST IN HIS STRANGE UNDERSEA KINGDOM...
THE JAPS HAVE BEEN GETTING PUSHED BACK LATELY, I HOPE IT KEEPS UP!
SUDDENLY HE IS THROWN OFF HIS COUCH BY A VIOLENT CONCUSSION!
HEY! NOW WHAT!
THE OCEAN FLOOR TREMBLES FITFULLY!
SUFFERING SWORDFISH IT SOUNDS LIKE BLASTING GOING ON UNDERGROUND!
RUMBLE
CRASH
...BUT IT MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE! I'D BETTER SWIM UP AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE THERE!
ON THE SURFACE...
I'LL INQUIRE AT THIS TOWN IN AUSTRALIA!
FUNNY! NO SIGN OF AN EARTHQUAKE UP HERE!
ALLIED HDQS


IN THE OFFICE OF THE C.O.
--- NO, PRINCE NAMOR! GUESS IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION! NOTHING HAS HAPPENED HERE AT ALL!
I'LL BE---?


LEAVING HEADQUARTERS, THE WATER PRINCE WANDERS ALONE DOWN THE SHORE, IN DEEP THOUGHT....
I'M GOING TO NOSE AROUND JUST TO MAKE SURE ALL'S WELL!


SUDDENLY AT AN OUTPOST AHEAD, AN ALARM IS CRIED OUT....
WE'RE ATTACKED! SOUND THE ALARM!
JAPS! JAPS IN AUSTRALIA! NOW I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING COCKEYED!

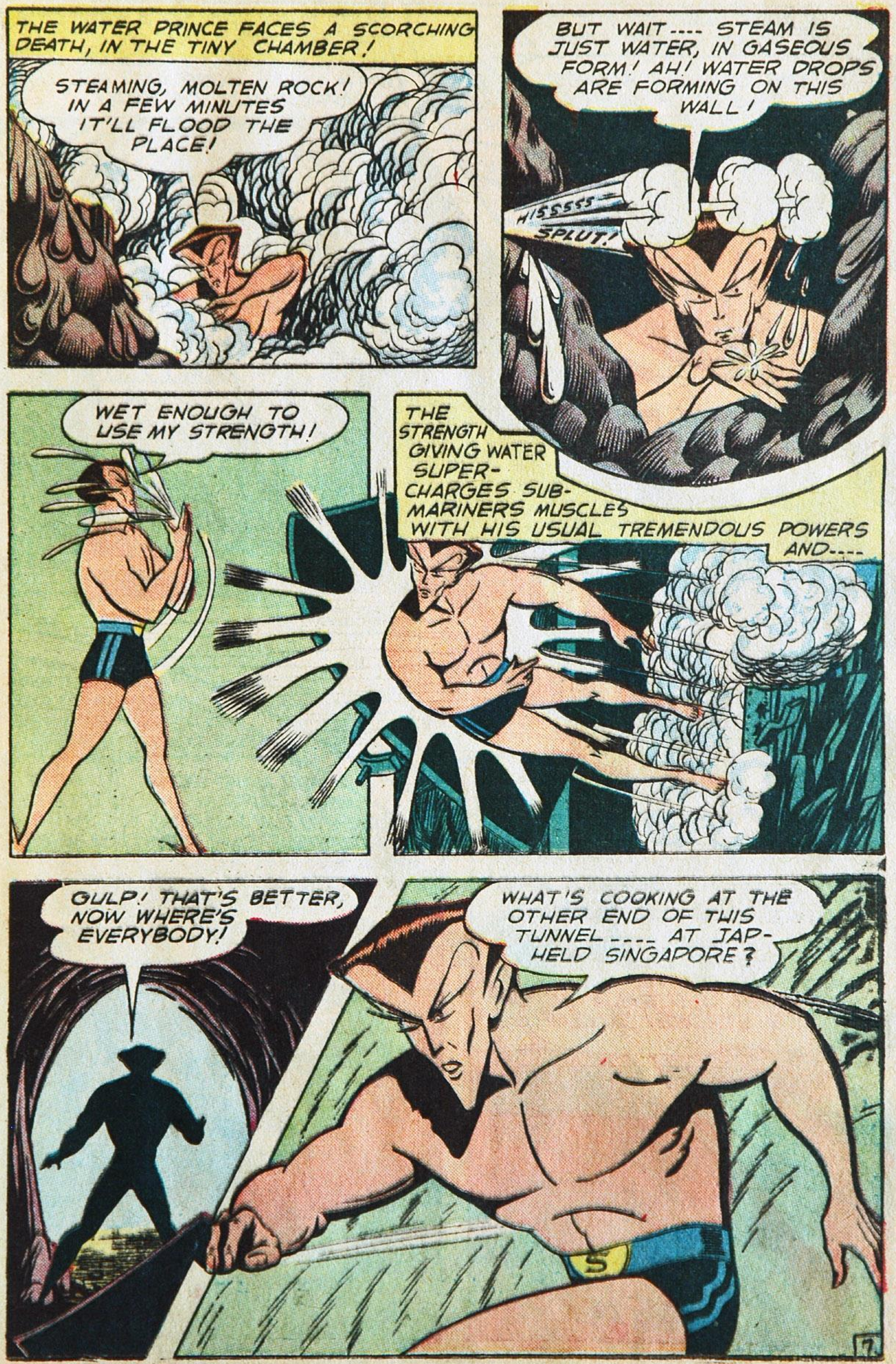

LEAD BY CAPTAIN KRASHYU THE NIPS SEEM ABOUT TO WIN!
BANZAI! THEY ARE TOO SURPRISED TO STOP US! THEY THOUGHT THE DANGER OF ATTACK IN AUSTRALIA WAS OVER! FORWARD!

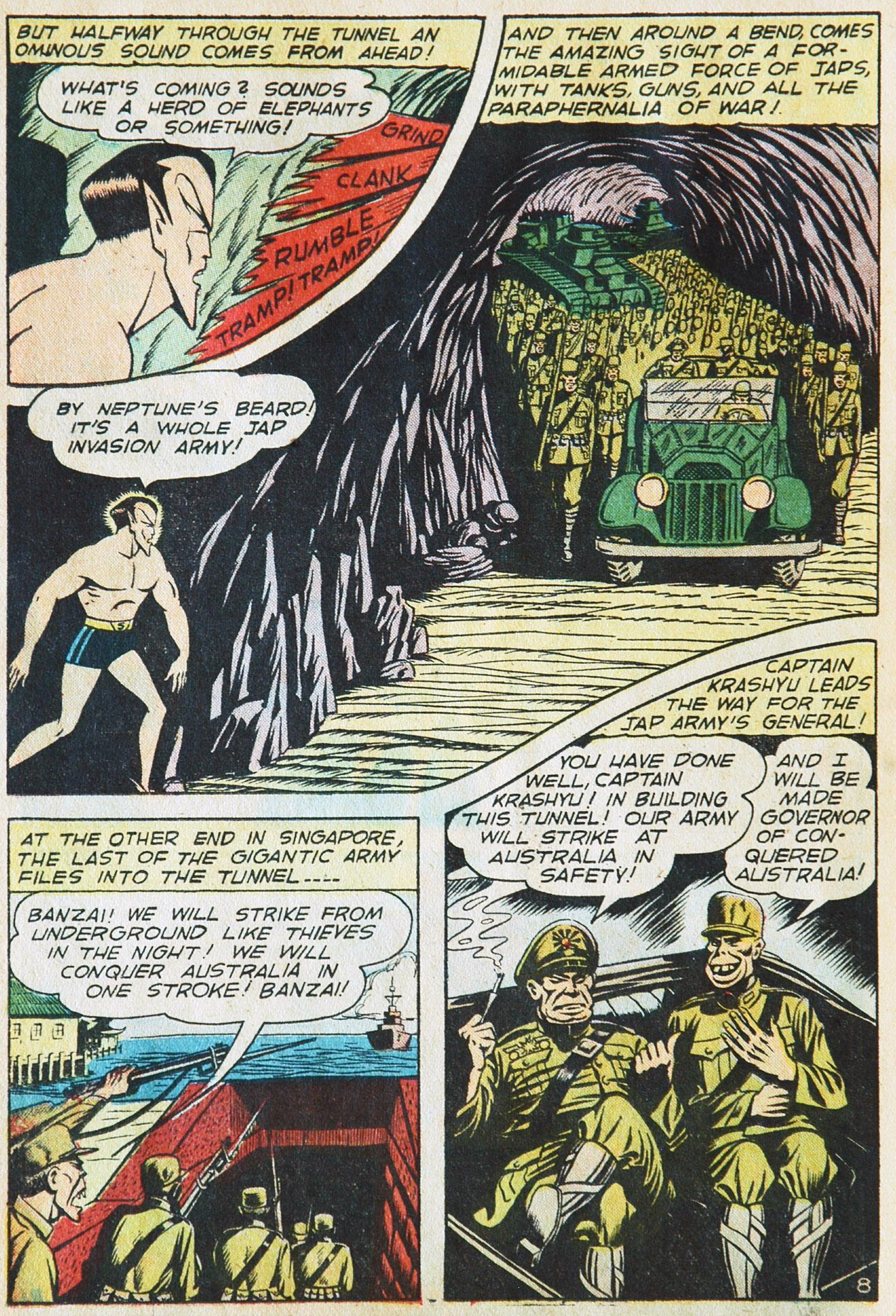

BUT THE VALIANT SUBMARINER RALLIES THE CONFUSED AMERICANS!
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!
YAYYYYY!

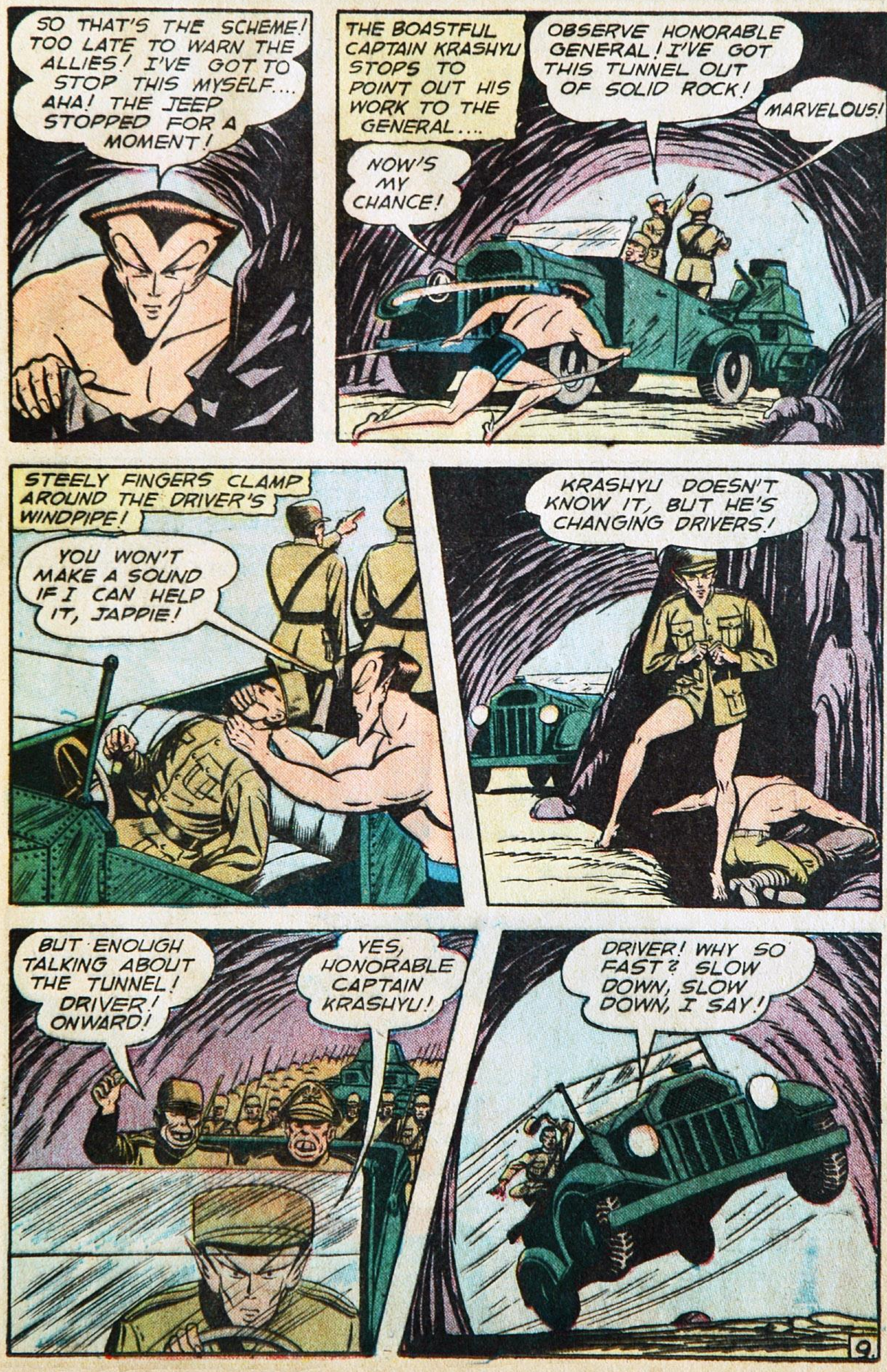
A THOUSAND CURSES! WHO COMES THROUGH MY MEN LIKE A BATTERING RAM!
ME!
UGH! THE SUBMARINER!
I'LL SPLIT YOU LIKE SAUSAGE----
DID I ASK FOR HARA KARI?
HIS OTHER MEN DISPOSED OF BY THE AMERICAN TROOPS, CAPTAIN KRASHYU TURNS COWARDLY AND FLEES----
RUN HIM DOWN MEN!.... HE CAN'T ESCAPE!
RIGHT, PRINCE!
CAN'T ESCAPE, EH? LITTLE DO YOU STUPID SWINE KNOW HOW I CAME HERE! I WILL VANISH FROM BEFORE YOUR EYES!
4

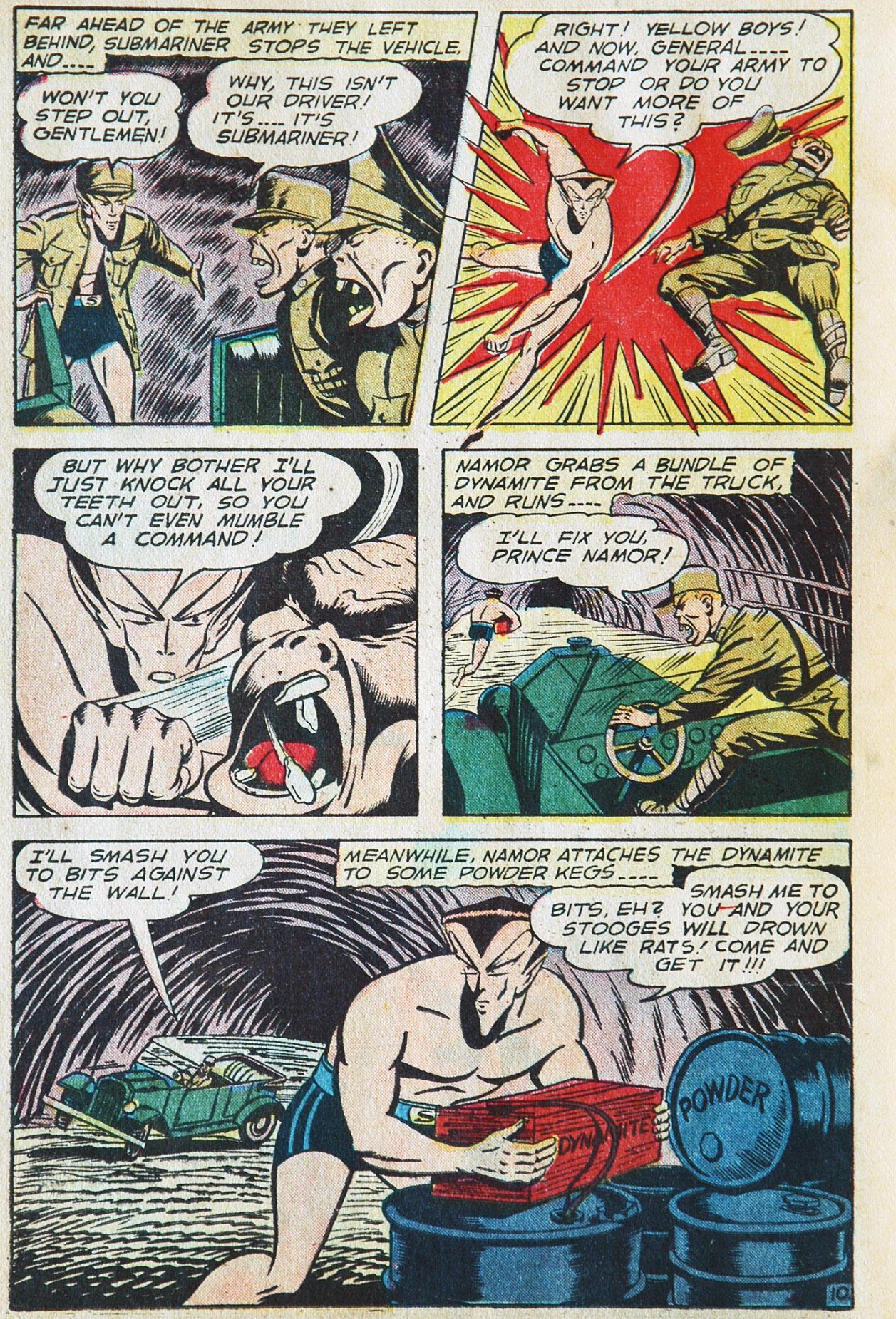
AND TRUE TO HIS PREDICTION, WHEN THE OTHERS CATCH UP....
HOLY SMOKE! HE'S.... HE'S GONE! WHERE COULD HE HIDE?
VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!
AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH....
NO USE, MEN! RETURN TO YOUR POST!
S
ALONE, SUBMARINER PONDERS THE BAFFLING MYSTERY....
HOW DID HE GET AWAY, NO SUB WAS HERE, NO SHIP! NO PLANE! IF HE DIDN'T COME BY LAND, SEA, OR AIR ---- WHAT'S THE ANSWER?
IT'S GOT ME! I GIVE UP!
WHA---? A FOX-HOLE IN THE SAND!
MORE THAN JUST A FOX-HOLE, MANFISH, AND NOW WE'VE GOT YOU!
5

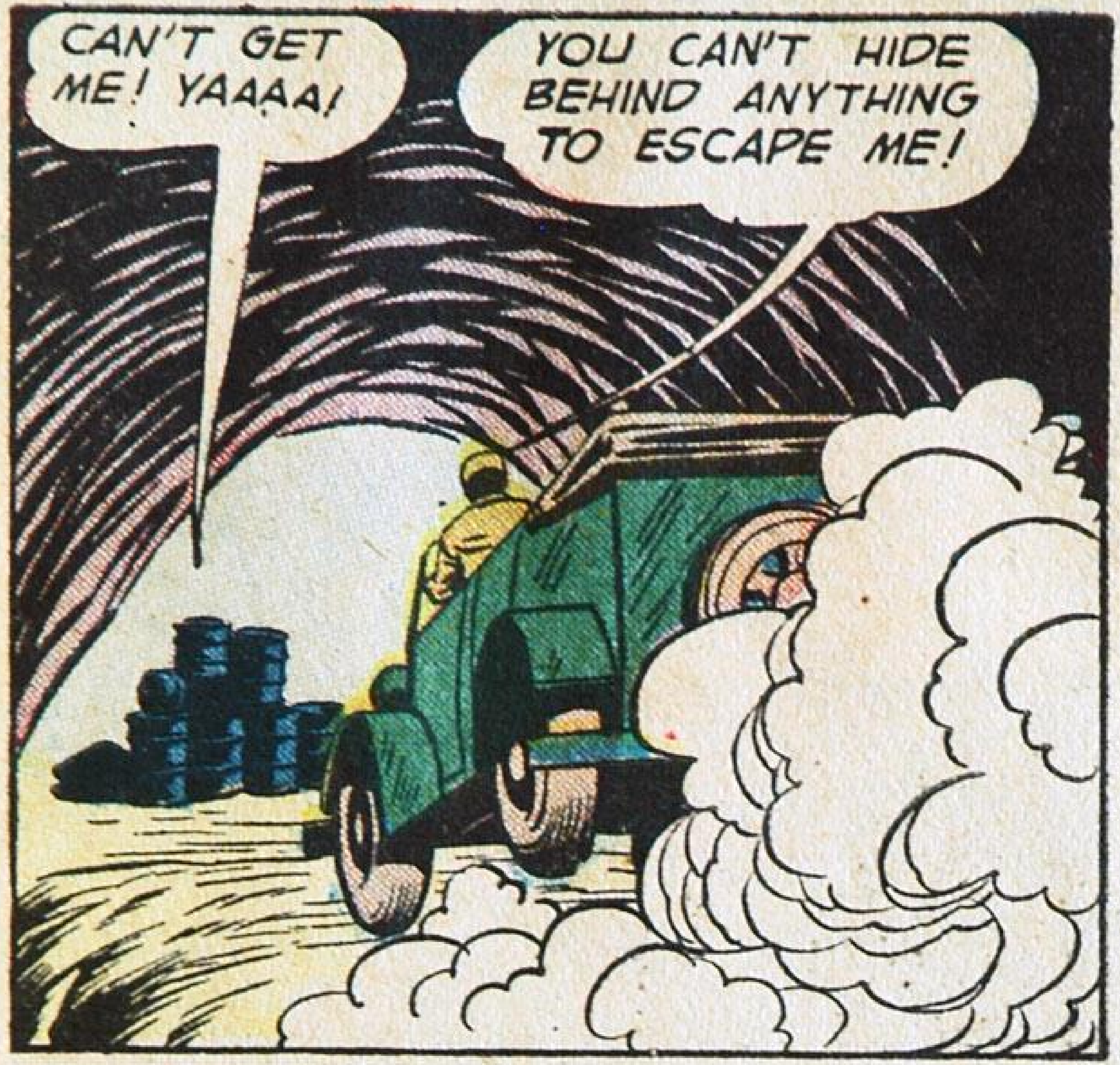
STUNNED BY THE UNEXPECTED BLOW, THE MIGHTY OCEAN DWELLER IS DRAGGED BELOW!
NO, I DID NOT COME BY LAND... SEA--- OR AIR! I CAME FROM **UNDER** THE LAND! HO! HO!
A LONG TUNNEL PLUNGES INTO THE DEPTHS AND CONTINUES ENDLESSLY---
KNOW YOU, PRINCE NAMOR, THAT THIS TUNNEL EXTENDS FROM SINGAPORE TO AUSTRALIA!
YE GODS! AND LITTLE FISHES! RIGHT UNDER THE OCEAN FLOOR!
THAT EXPLAINS THE DISTURBANCE I FELT BEFORE! YOU WERE BLASTING UNDER MY KINGDOM! ENLARGING THIS TUNNEL, I SUPPOSE--- BUT WHAT FOR?
I WON'T ANSWER THAT! YOU KNOW TOO MUCH ALREADY!
NOT THAT YOU'LL EVER SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN! INTO THE LAVA ROOM WITH HIM!
GOODBYE, SUBMARINER! MOLTEN LAVA SEEPS INTO THAT ROOM, FROM BELOW! YOU NEED WATER TO SURVIVE--- BUT ALL YOU WILL GET IS BURNING LAVA, HO, HO, HO!
CLANK!

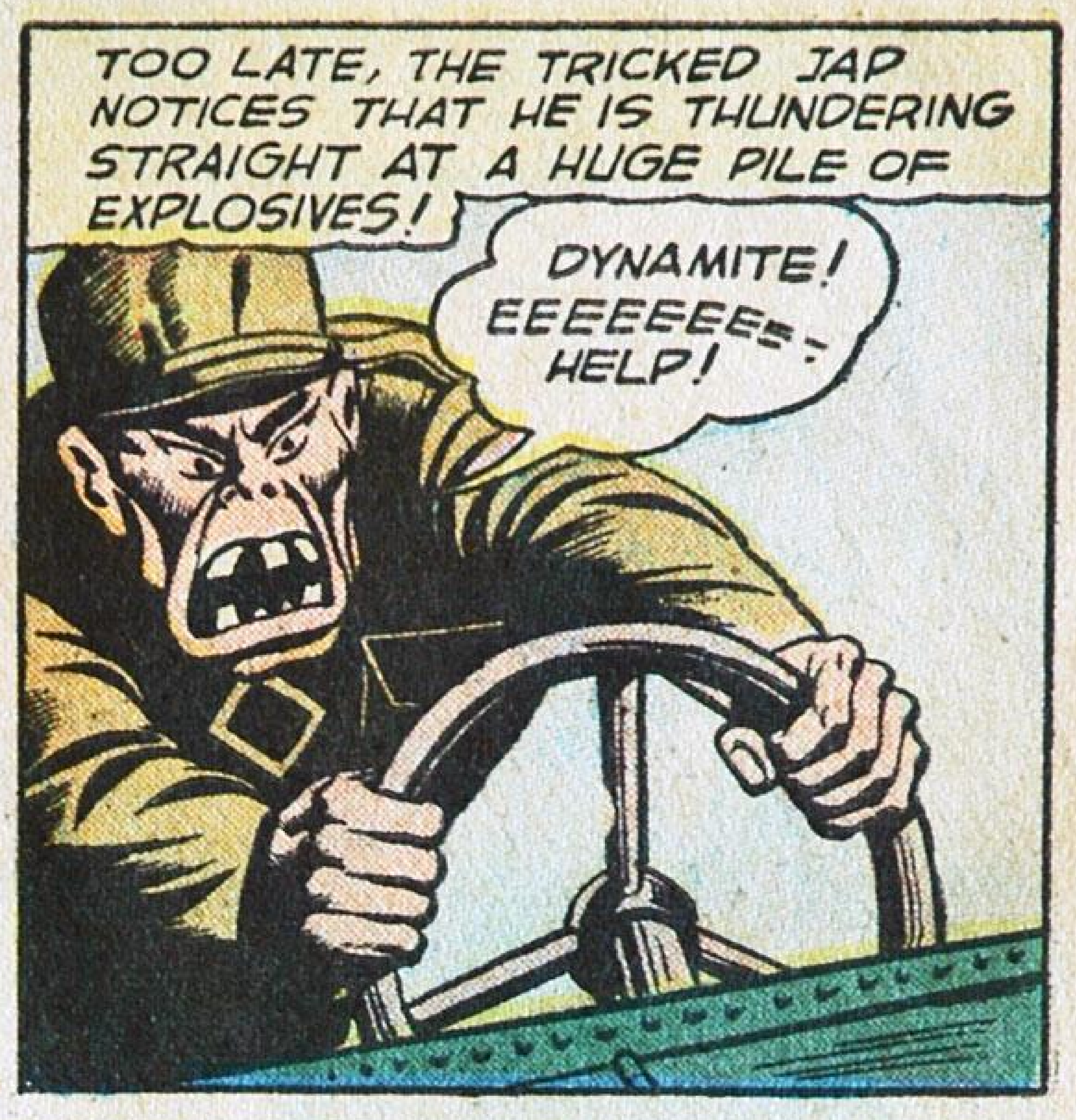

THE WATER PRINCE FACES A SCORCHING DEATH, IN THE TINY CHAMBER!
STEAMING, MOLTEN ROCK! IN A FEW MINUTES IT'LL FLOOD THE PLACE!
BUT WAIT---- STEAM IS JUST WATER, IN GASEOUS FORM! AH! WATER DROPS ARE FORMING ON THIS WALL!
HISSSSS—
SPLUT!
WET ENOUGH TO USE MY STRENGTH!
THE STRENGTH GIVING WATER SUPER-CHARGES SUB-MARINERS MUSCLES WITH HIS USUAL TREMENDOUS POWERS AND----
GULP! THAT'S BETTER, NOW WHERE'S EVERYBODY!
WHAT'S COOKING AT THE OTHER END OF THIS TUNNEL---- AT JAP-HELD SINGAPORE?
S

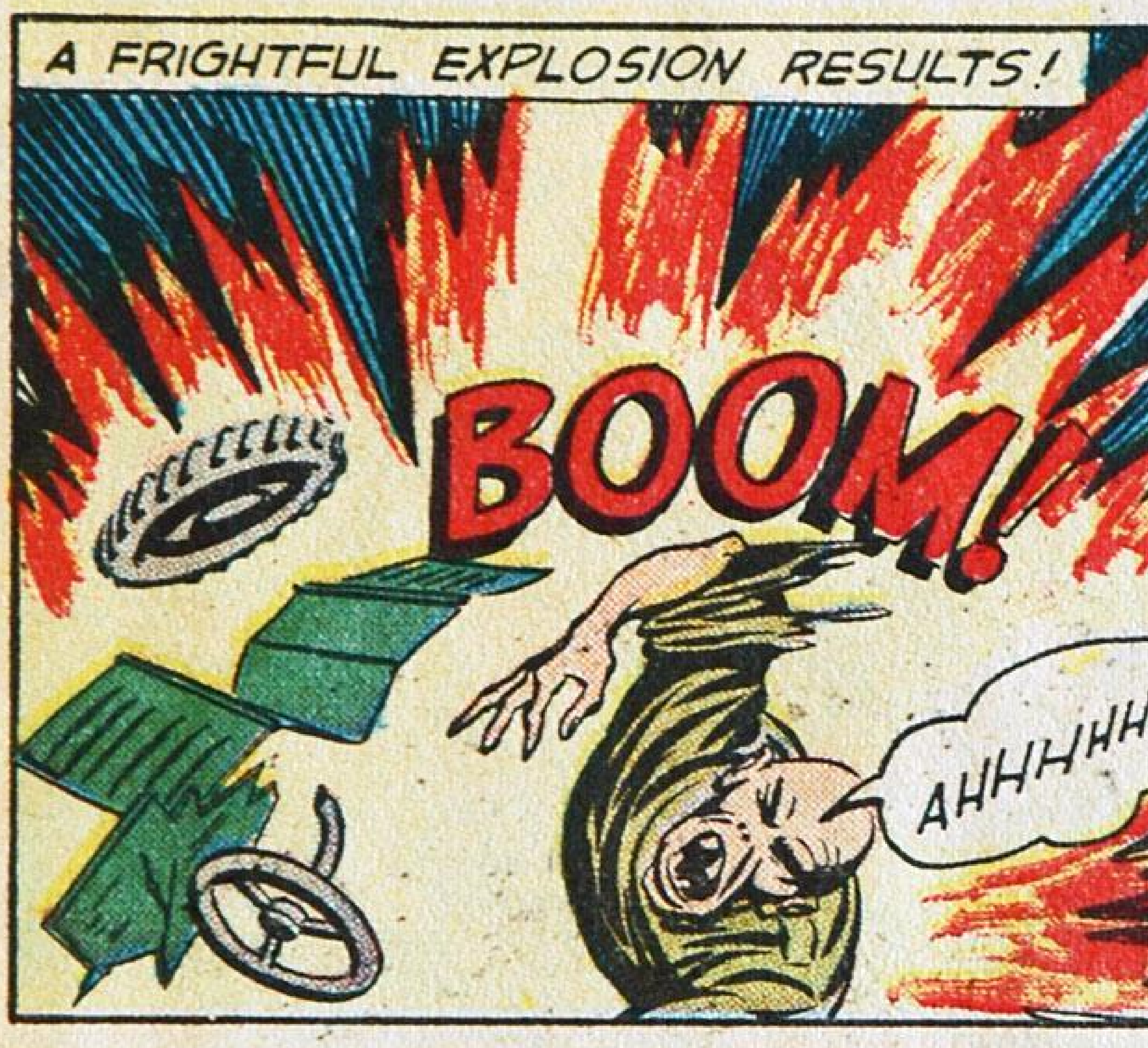

BUT HALFWAY THROUGH THE TUNNEL AN OMINOUS SOUND COMES FROM AHEAD!
WHAT'S COMING? SOUNDS LIKE A HERD OF ELEPHANTS OR SOMETHING!
GRIND
CLANK
RUMBLE
TRAMP! TRAMP!
AND THEN AROUND A BEND, COMES THE AMAZING SIGHT OF A FORMIDABLE ARMED FORCE OF JAPS, WITH TANKS, GUNS, AND ALL THE PARAPHERNALIA OF WAR!
BY NEPTUNE'S BEARD! IT'S A WHOLE JAP INVASION ARMY!
CAPTAIN KRASHYU LEADS THE WAY FOR THE JAP ARMY'S GENERAL!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, CAPTAIN KRASHYU! IN BUILDING THIS TUNNEL! OUR ARMY WILL STRIKE AT AUSTRALIA IN SAFETY!
AND I WILL BE MADE GOVERNOR OF CONQUERED AUSTRALIA!
AT THE OTHER END IN SINGAPORE, THE LAST OF THE GIGANTIC ARMY FILES INTO THE TUNNEL----
BANZAI! WE WILL STRIKE FROM UNDERGROUND LIKE THIEVES IN THE NIGHT! WE WILL CONQUER AUSTRALIA IN ONE STROKE! BANZAI!

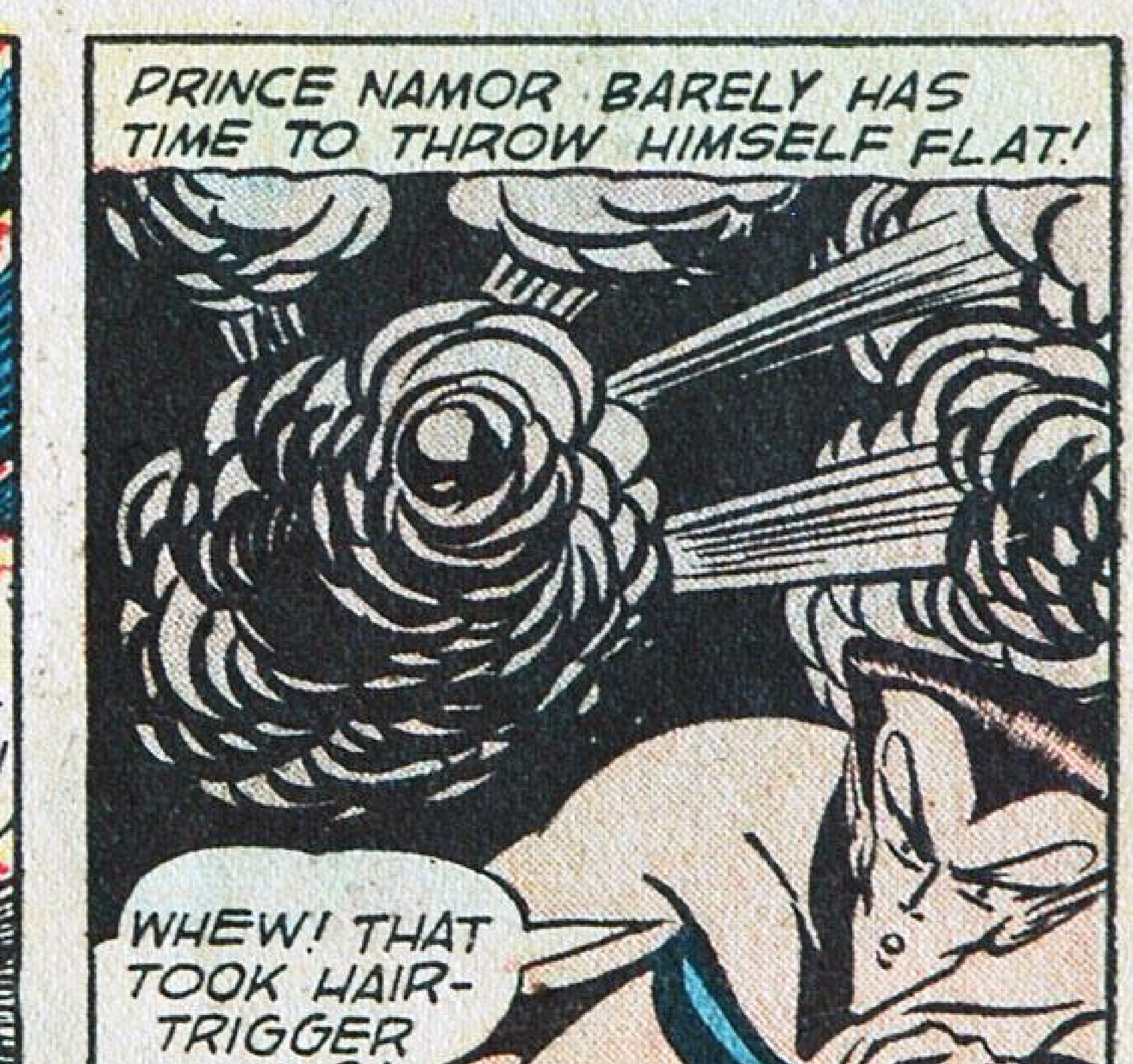

SO THAT'S THE SCHEME! TOO LATE TO WARN THE ALLIES! I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS MYSELF.... AHA! THE JEEP STOPPED FOR A MOMENT!
THE BOASTFUL CAPTAIN KRASHYU STOPS TO POINT OUT HIS WORK TO THE GENERAL....
OBSERVE HONORABLE GENERAL! I'VE GOT THIS TUNNEL OUT OF SOLID ROCK!
MARVELOUS!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
STEELY FINGERS CLAMP AROUND THE DRIVER'S WINDPIPE!
YOU WON'T MAKE A SOUND IF I CAN HELP IT, JAPPIE!
KRASHYU DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S CHANGING DRIVERS!
BUT ENOUGH TALKING ABOUT THE TUNNEL! DRIVER! ONWARD!
YES, HONORABLE CAPTAIN KRASHYU!
DRIVER! WHY SO FAST? SLOW DOWN, SLOW DOWN, I SAY!

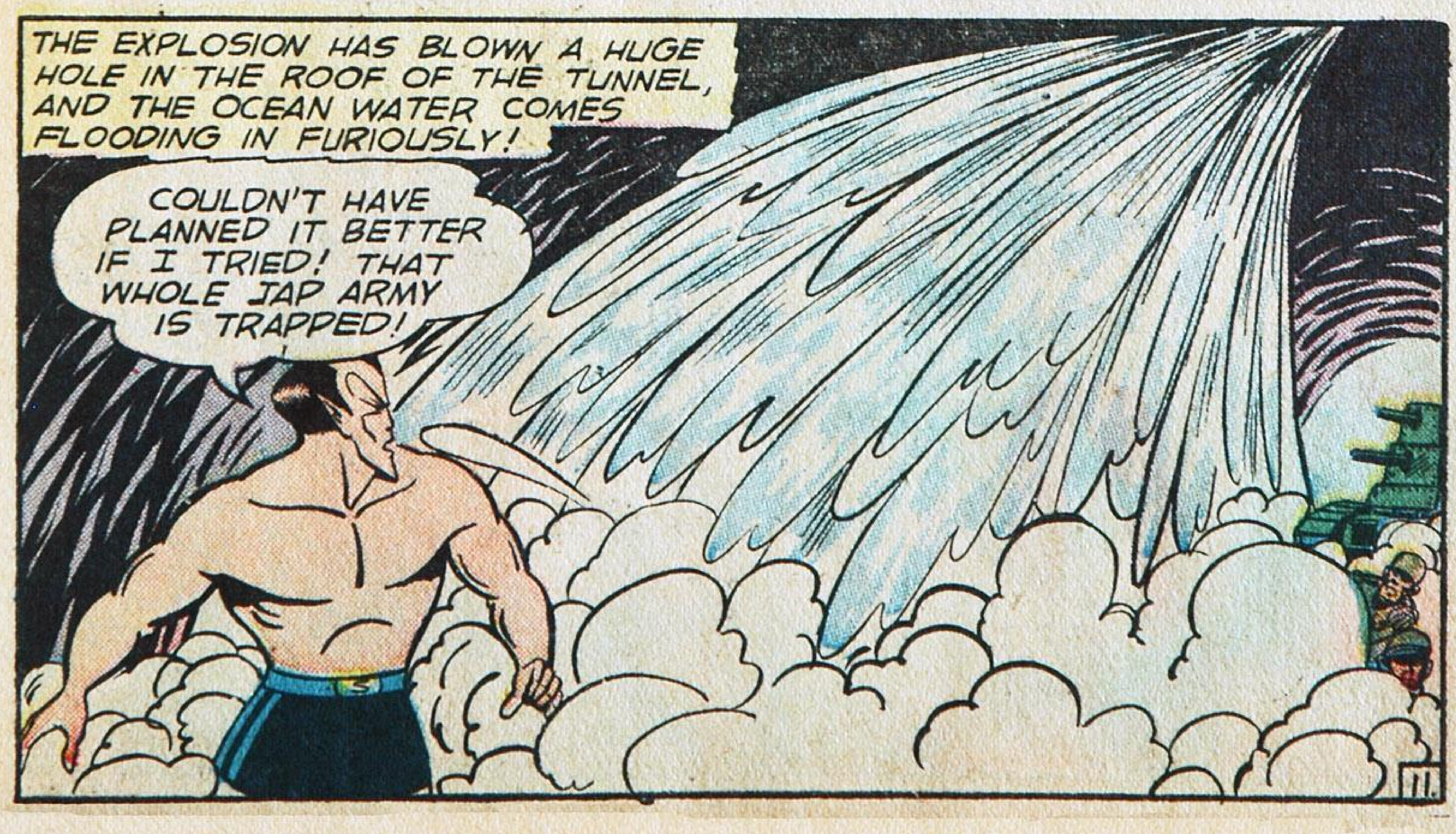

FAR AHEAD OF THE ARMY THEY LEFT BEHIND, SUBMARINER STOPS THE VEHICLE, AND....
WON'T YOU STEP OUT, GENTLEMEN!
WHY, THIS ISN'T OUR DRIVER! IT'S.... IT'S SUBMARINER!
RIGHT! YELLOW BOYS! AND NOW, GENERAL.... COMMAND YOUR ARMY TO STOP OR DO YOU WANT MORE OF THIS?
BUT WHY BOTHER I'LL JUST KNOCK ALL YOUR TEETH OUT, SO YOU CAN'T EVEN MUMBLE A COMMAND!
NAMOR GRABS A BUNDLE OF DYNAMITE FROM THE TRUCK, AND RUNS....
I'LL FIX YOU, PRINCE NAMOR!
I'LL SMASH YOU TO BITS AGAINST THE WALL!
MEANWHILE, NAMOR ATTACHES THE DYNAMITE TO SOME POWDER KEGS....
SMASH ME TO BITS, EH? YOU AND YOUR STOOGES WILL DROWN LIKE RATS! COME AND GET IT!!!
S
S
DYNAMITE
POWDER

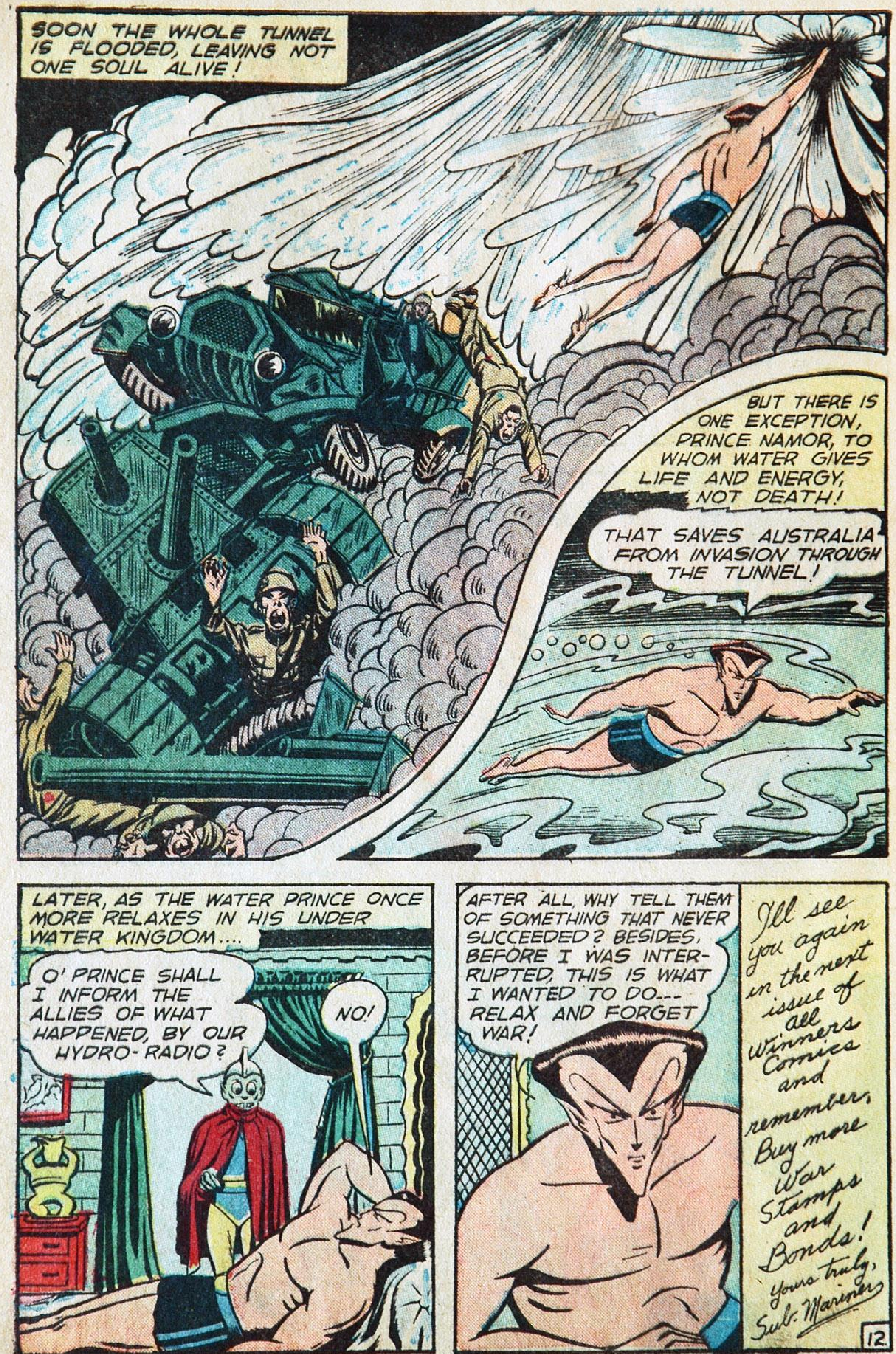

CAN'T GET ME! YAAAA!
YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND ANYTHING TO ESCAPE ME!


TOO LATE, THE TRICKED JAP NOTICES THAT HE IS THUNDERING STRAIGHT AT A HUGE PILE OF EXPLOSIVES!
DYNAMITE! EEEEEEEE-- HELP!


A FRIGHTFUL EXPLOSION RESULTS!
BOOM!
AHHHHHH!


PRINCE NAMOR BARELY HAS TIME TO THROW HIMSELF FLAT!
WHEW! THAT TOOK HAIR-TRIGGER TIMING!

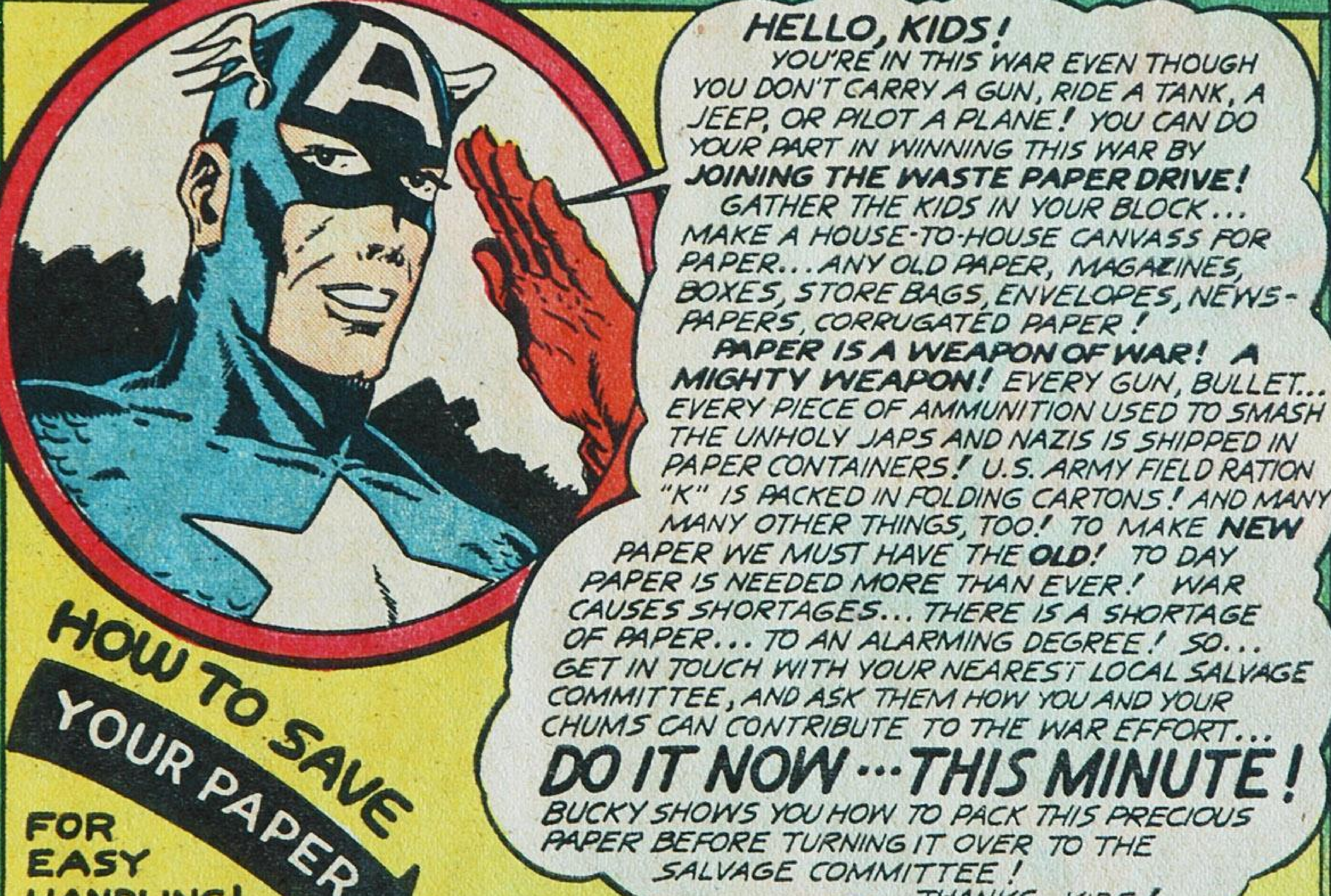

THE EXPLOSION HAS BLOWN A HUGE HOLE IN THE ROOF OF THE TUNNEL, AND THE OCEAN WATER COMES FLOODING IN FURIOUSLY!
COULDN'T HAVE PLANNED IT BETTER IF I TRIED! THAT WHOLE JAP ARMY IS TRAPPED!


SOON THE WHOLE TUNNEL IS FLOODED, LEAVING NOT ONE SOUL ALIVE!
BUT THERE IS ONE EXCEPTION, PRINCE NAMOR, TO WHOM WATER GIVES LIFE AND ENERGY, NOT DEATH!
THAT SAVES AUSTRALIA FROM INVASION THROUGH THE TUNNEL!
LATER, AS THE WATER PRINCE ONCE MORE RELAXES IN HIS UNDER WATER KINGDOM....
O' PRINCE SHALL I INFORM THE ALLIES OF WHAT HAPPENED, BY OUR HYDRO-RADIO?
NO!
AFTER ALL, WHY TELL THEM OF SOMETHING THAT NEVER SUCCEEDED? BESIDES, BEFORE I WAS INTERRUPTED, THIS IS WHAT I WANTED TO DO--- RELAX AND FORGET WAR!
I'll see you again in the next issue of All Winners Comics and remember, Buy more War Stamps and Bonds! Yours truly, Sub-Mariner

URGENT!

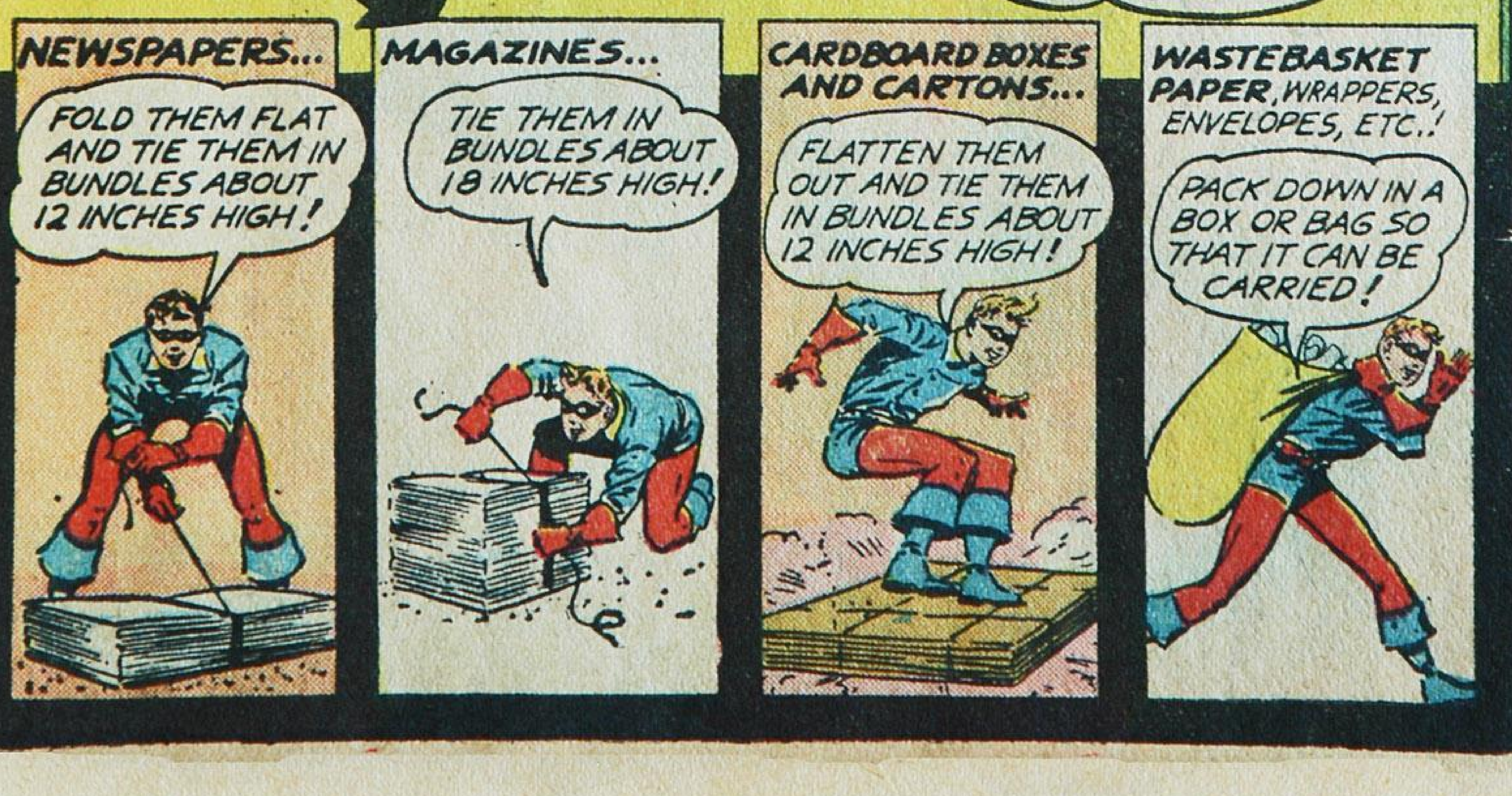
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY!

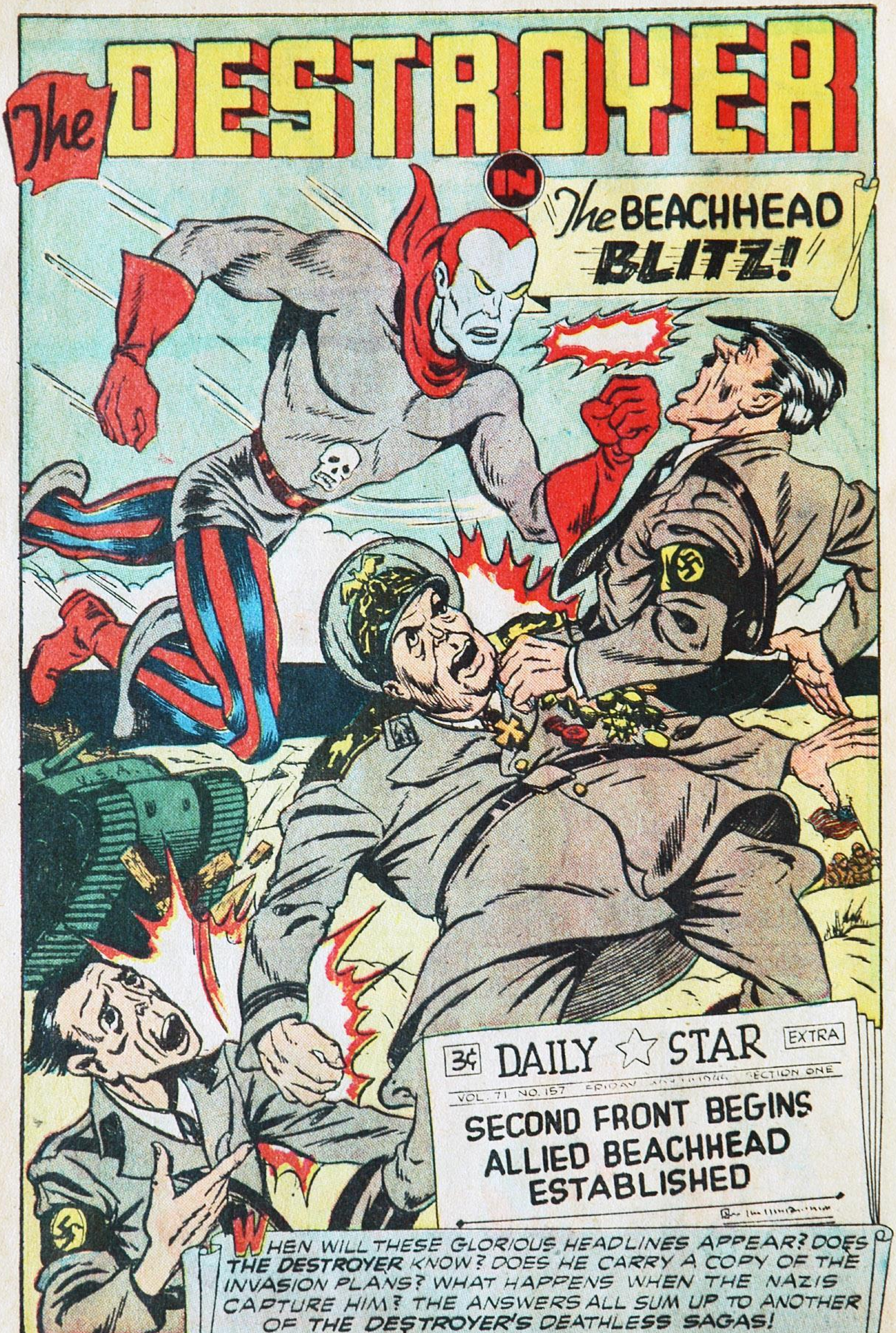
A VITAL MESSAGE from CAPTAIN AMERICA!


HELLO, KIDS!
YOU'RE IN THIS WAR EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T CARRY A GUN, RIDE A TANK, A JEEP, OR PILOT A PLANE! YOU CAN DO YOUR PART IN WINNING THIS WAR BY **JOINING THE WASTE PAPER DRIVE!**
GATHER THE KIDS IN YOUR BLOCK... MAKE A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASS FOR PAPER... ANY OLD PAPER, MAGAZINES, BOXES, STORE BAGS, ENVELOPES, NEWSPAPERS, CORRUGATED PAPER!
PAPER IS A WEAPON OF WAR! A MIGHTY WEAPON! EVERY GUN, BULLET... EVERY PIECE OF AMMUNITION USED TO SMASH THE UNHOLY JAPS AND NAZIS IS SHIPPED IN PAPER CONTAINERS! U.S. ARMY FIELD RATION "K" IS PACKED IN FOLDING CARTONS! AND MANY MANY OTHER THINGS, TOO! TO MAKE **NEW** PAPER WE MUST HAVE THE **OLD!** TO DAY PAPER IS NEEDED MORE THAN EVER! WAR CAUSES SHORTAGES... THERE IS A SHORTAGE OF PAPER... TO AN ALARMING DEGREE! SO... GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR NEAREST LOCAL SALVAGE COMMITTEE, AND ASK THEM HOW YOU AND YOUR CHUMS CAN CONTRIBUTE TO THE WAR EFFORT...
DO IT NOW ... THIS MINUTE!
BUCKY SHOWS YOU HOW TO PACK THIS PRECIOUS PAPER BEFORE TURNING IT OVER TO THE SALVAGE COMMITTEE!
THANKS, KIDS!

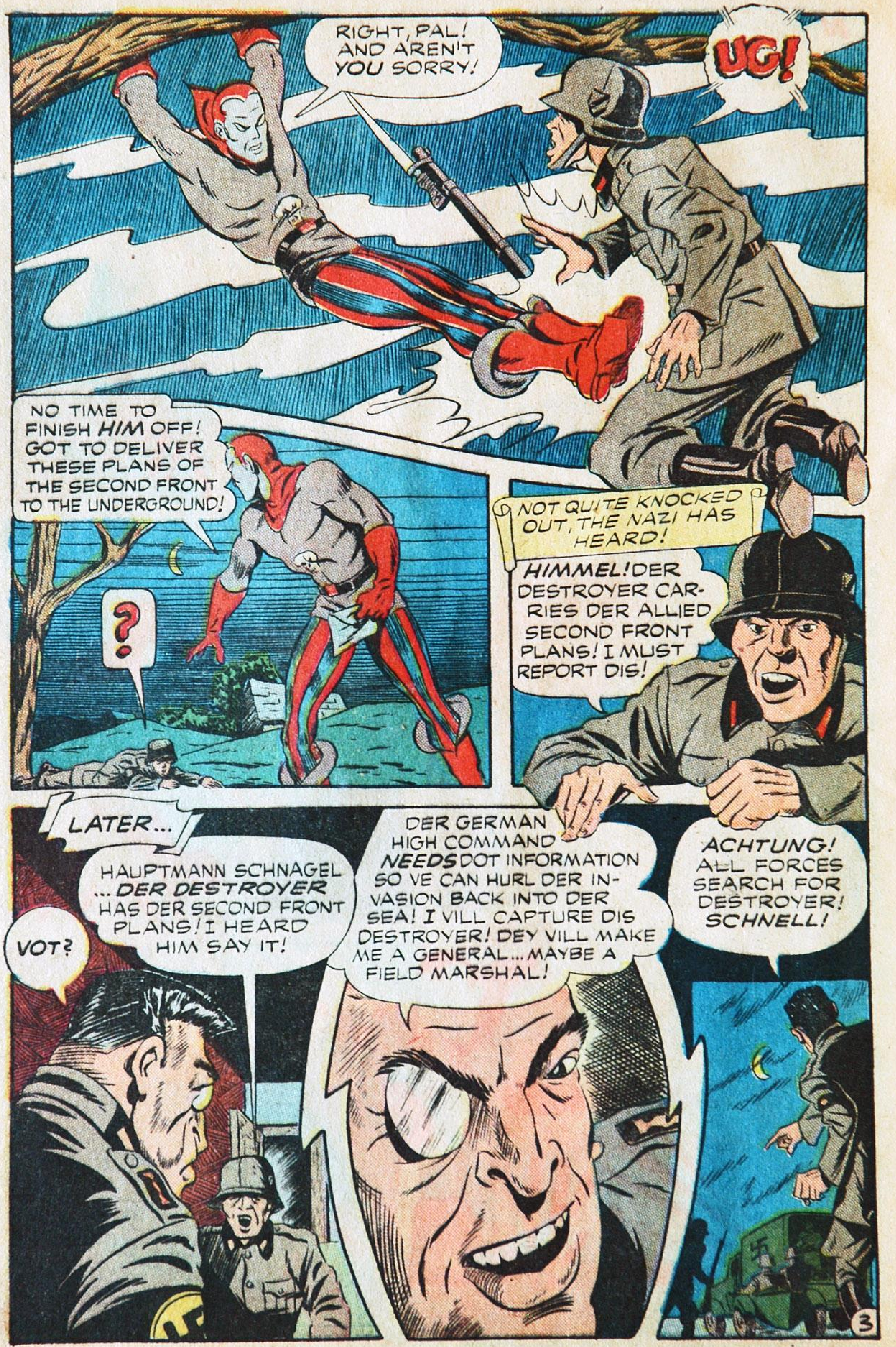
HOW TO SAVE YOUR PAPER

FOR EASY HANDLING!

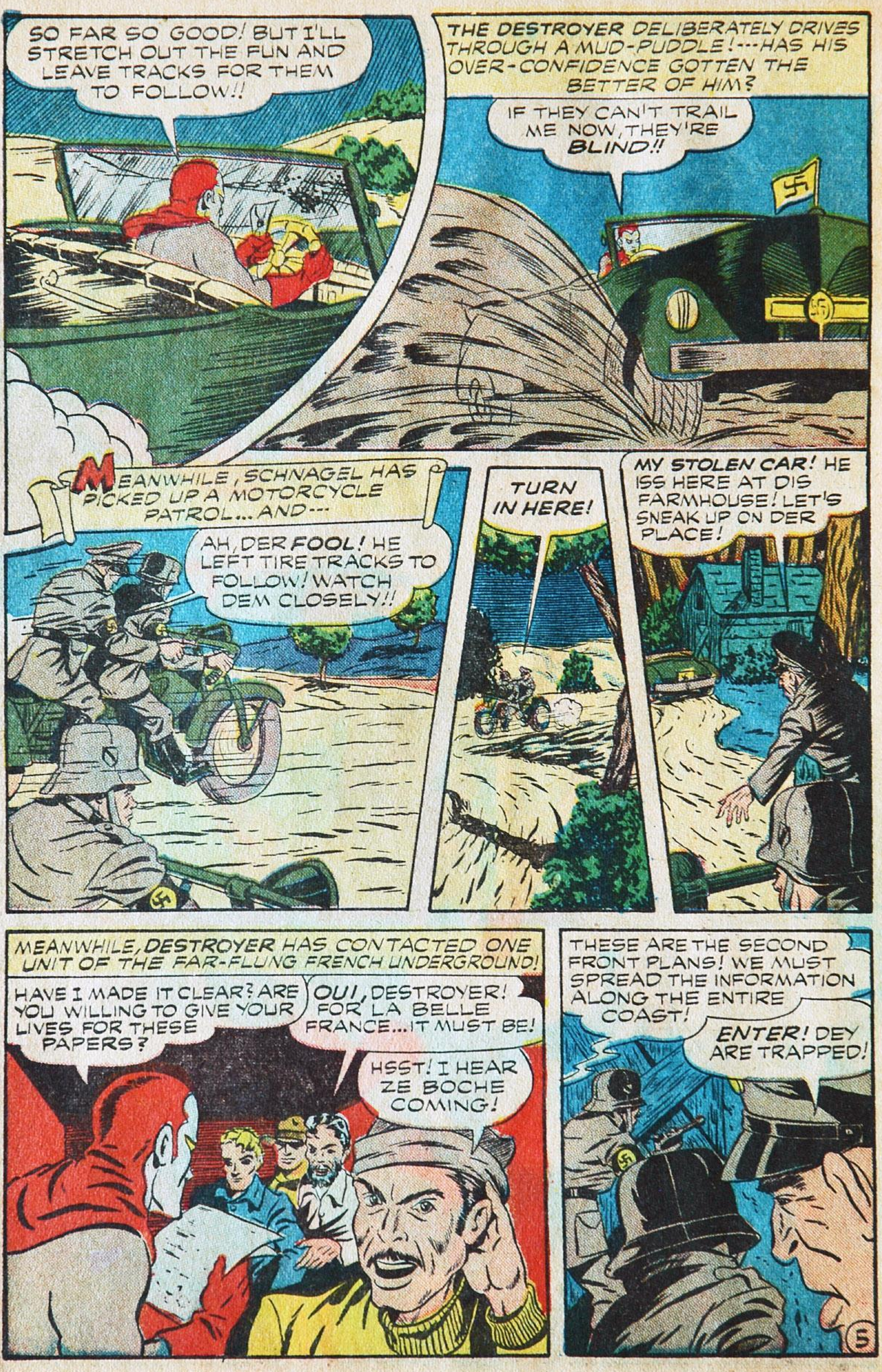

NEWSPAPERS...
FOLD THEM FLAT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!
MAGAZINES...
TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 18 INCHES HIGH!
CARDBOARD BOXES AND CARTONS...
FLATTEN THEM OUT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!
WASTEBASKET PAPER, WRAPPERS, ENVELOPES, ETC.!
PACK DOWN IN A BOX OR BAG SO THAT IT CAN BE CARRIED!

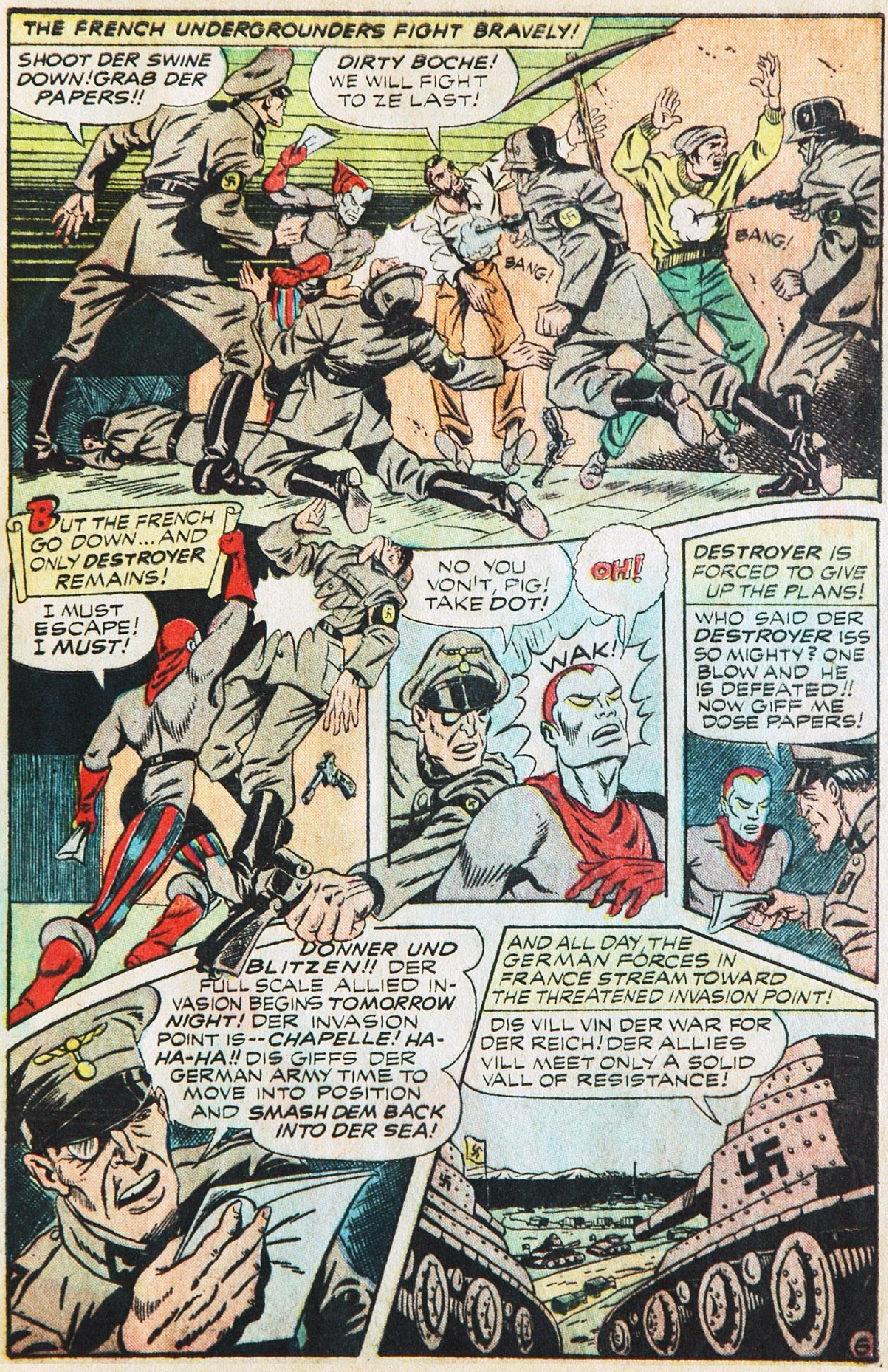
The DESTROYER
IN
The BEACHHEAD BLITZ!
3¢ DAILY ☆ STAR EXTRA
VOL. 71 NO. 157 FRIDAY SECTION ONE
SECOND FRONT BEGINS
ALLIED BEACHHEAD
ESTABLISHED
U.S.A.
WHEN WILL THESE GLORIOUS HEADLINES APPEAR? DOES THE DESTROYER KNOW? DOES HE CARRY A COPY OF THE INVASION PLANS? WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE NAZIS CAPTURE HIM? THE ANSWERS ALL SUM UP TO ANOTHER OF THE DESTROYER'S DEATHLESS SAGAS!

NIGHT... AND SOMEWHERE ON THE COAST OF FRANCE, A GRIM FIGURE WAITS!
THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND TOLD ME TO MEET A SECRET BRITISH COMMANDO UNIT HERE TONIGHT! ---WONDER WHAT FOR?
THE COMMANDOS ARRIVE...
MAJOR WHALEN?
GREETINGS, *DESTROYER*! WE HAVE A VITAL MISSION FOR YOU!
THESE ARE THE PLANS FOR THE *SECOND FRONT!* THEY SHOW WHEN AND WHERE WE SHALL STRIKE!! DELIVER THEM TO THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND! THEY ARE GOING TO HELP US!
OH, ONE MORE THING, DESTROYER! (BZZZ-ZZZ...)
AH! I SEE, MAJOR!
WHAT MYSTERIOUS MISSION IS THE *DESTROYER* TO PERFORM?
I WON'T FAIL YOU, MAJOR!
DESTROYER LEAVES... CARRYING THE MOST VITAL PAPERS OF THE WAR! --THE PLANS FOR THE LONG AWAITED **SECOND FRONT!** ...BY THE BRITISH AND AMERICAN TROOPS FROM ENGLAND!
A GUARD!
HALTEN! ACH... IT ISS DER VERDAMMT DESTROYER!!


RIGHT, PAL! AND AREN'T *YOU* SORRY!
UG!
NO TIME TO FINISH *HIM* OFF! GOT TO DELIVER THESE PLANS OF THE SECOND FRONT TO THE UNDERGROUND!
?
NOT QUITE KNOCKED OUT, THE NAZI HAS HEARD!
HIMMEL! DER DESTROYER CARRIES DER ALLIED SECOND FRONT PLANS! I MUST REPORT DIS!
LATER...
HAUPTMANN SCHNAGEL ... *DER DESTROYER* HAS DER SECOND FRONT PLANS! I HEARD HIM SAY IT!
VOT?
DER GERMAN HIGH COMMAND *NEEDS* DOT INFORMATION SO VE CAN HURL DER INVASION BACK INTO DER SEA! I VILL CAPTURE DIS DESTROYER! DEY VILL MAKE ME A GENERAL... MAYBE A FIELD MARSHAL!
ACHTUNG! ALL FORCES SEARCH FOR DESTROYER! *SCHNELL!*

I VILL SEARCH MYSELF! DIS IS IMPORTANT! SCHNELL! TRY DER MAIN ROAD TO CHAPELLE!
JAWOHL!
THROUGH THE QUIET NIGHT AIR THE SOUNDS OF THE NAZI DRAGNET COME TO DESTROYER'S EARS!
SOUNDS LIKE HALF THE GERMAN ARMY AFTER ME! GOOD!!
THRUMM!
ZOOMMM!
PUT-PUT-PUT!
DERE HE IS!
CAUGHT!
CAPTURE HIM!!
NOT SO EASY, PALS!
I WANT DOSE PAPERS, DESTROYER! GIFF ME, OR I SHOODT!
I'LL GIVE YOU THIS, KRAUT!
TEUFEL!
WHA--?
TA-TA! MIND IF I BORROW YOUR CAR?


SO FAR SO GOOD! BUT I'LL STRETCH OUT THE FUN AND LEAVE TRACKS FOR THEM TO FOLLOW!!
THE DESTROYER DELIBERATELY DRIVES THROUGH A MUD-PUDDLE!---HAS HIS OVER-CONFIDENCE GOTTEN THE BETTER OF HIM?
IF THEY CAN'T TRAIL ME NOW, THEY'RE BLIND!!
MEANWHILE, SCHNAGEL HAS PICKED UP A MOTORCYCLE PATROL... AND---
AH, DER FOOL! HE LEFT TIRE TRACKS TO FOLLOW! WATCH DEM CLOSELY!!
TURN IN HERE!
MY STOLEN CAR! HE ISS HERE AT DIS FARMHOUSE! LET'S SNEAK UP ON DER PLACE!
MEANWHILE, DESTROYER HAS CONTACTED ONE UNIT OF THE FAR-FLUNG FRENCH UNDERGROUND!
HAVE I MADE IT CLEAR? ARE YOU WILLING TO GIVE YOUR LIVES FOR THESE PAPERS?
OUI, DESTROYER! FOR LA BELLE FRANCE... IT MUST BE!
HSST! I HEAR ZE BOCHE COMING!
THESE ARE THE SECOND FRONT PLANS! WE MUST SPREAD THE INFORMATION ALONG THE ENTIRE COAST!
ENTER! DEY ARE TRAPPED!
5


THE FRENCH UNDERGROUNDERS FIGHT BRAVELY!
SHOOT DER SWINE DOWN! GRAB DER PAPERS!!
DIRTY BOCHE! WE WILL FIGHT TO ZE LAST!
BANG!
BANG!
BUT THE FRENCH GO DOWN... AND ONLY DESTROYER REMAINS!
I MUST ESCAPE! I MUST!
NO YOU VON'T, PIG! TAKE DOT!
OH!
WAK!
DESTROYER IS FORCED TO GIVE UP THE PLANS!
WHO SAID DER DESTROYER ISS SO MIGHTY? ONE BLOW AND HE IS DEFEATED!! NOW GIFF ME DOSE PAPERS!
DONNER UND BLITZEN!! DER FULL SCALE ALLIED INVASION BEGINS TOMORROW NIGHT! DER INVASION POINT IS--CHAPELLE! HA-HA-HA!! DIS GIFFS DER GERMAN ARMY TIME TO MOVE INTO POSITION AND SMASH DEM BACK INTO DER SEA!
AND ALL DAY, THE GERMAN FORCES IN FRANCE STREAM TOWARD THE THREATENED INVASION POINT!
DIS VILL VIN DER WAR FOR DER REICH! DER ALLIES VILL MEET ONLY A SOLID VALL OF RESISTANCE!

And A LONELY, DEJECTED FIGURE SITS IN A PRISON CELL, WITH WHAT STRANGE, AGONIZING THOUGHTS, NO ONE KNOWS!
DER DESTROYER ISS GOING INSANE, I BET! HE KNOWS HE ISS DER CAUSE OF DER FAILURE OF DER SECOND FRONT!
SCHNAGEL LETS HIM LIVE--SO HE CAN HEAR DER GREAT NEWS...OF DER INVASION ARMY SMASHED!
ZERO HOUR APPROACHES, THAT NIGHT... BUT IT PASSES!
NO ATTACK CAME, SCHNAGEL! ISS DISS SOME JOKE?
BUT DER PAPERS SAID---ACH, HIMMEL...I READ IT MYSELF!
MEANWHILE, A HUNDRED MILES FURTHER UP THE COAST, WHERE GERMAN FORCES HAVE BEEN WITHDRAWN TO GUARD CHAPELLE... THE SECOND FRONT STRIKES!
ONLY A SKELETON FORCE OF HEINIES HERE! WE'LL ESTABLISH A BEACHHEAD WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!
WHEN THE NEWS COMES TO SCHNAGEL, FAR TO THE SOUTH...
HERR FIELD MARSHAL! DER ALLIED FORCE STRUCK UP HERE--- DEY ARE VIPING US OUT---
DEN DER PLANS WE FOLLOWED ARE FALSE!
VAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON DOT DESTROYER!
BUT THE DESTROYER HAS LONG HAD TIME TO ESCAPE!
DER DESTROYER ISS GONE!! ONLY A NOTE LEFT!
DEAR SCHNAGEL... THE WHOLE THING WAS PLANNED SO YOU WAS WOULD THINK THOSE PLANS AUTHENTIC! I WANTED YOU TO CAPTURE ME... I HAD TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD! SEE YOU IN BERLIN WHEN THE ALLIES MARCH IN!
Destroyer
THE END

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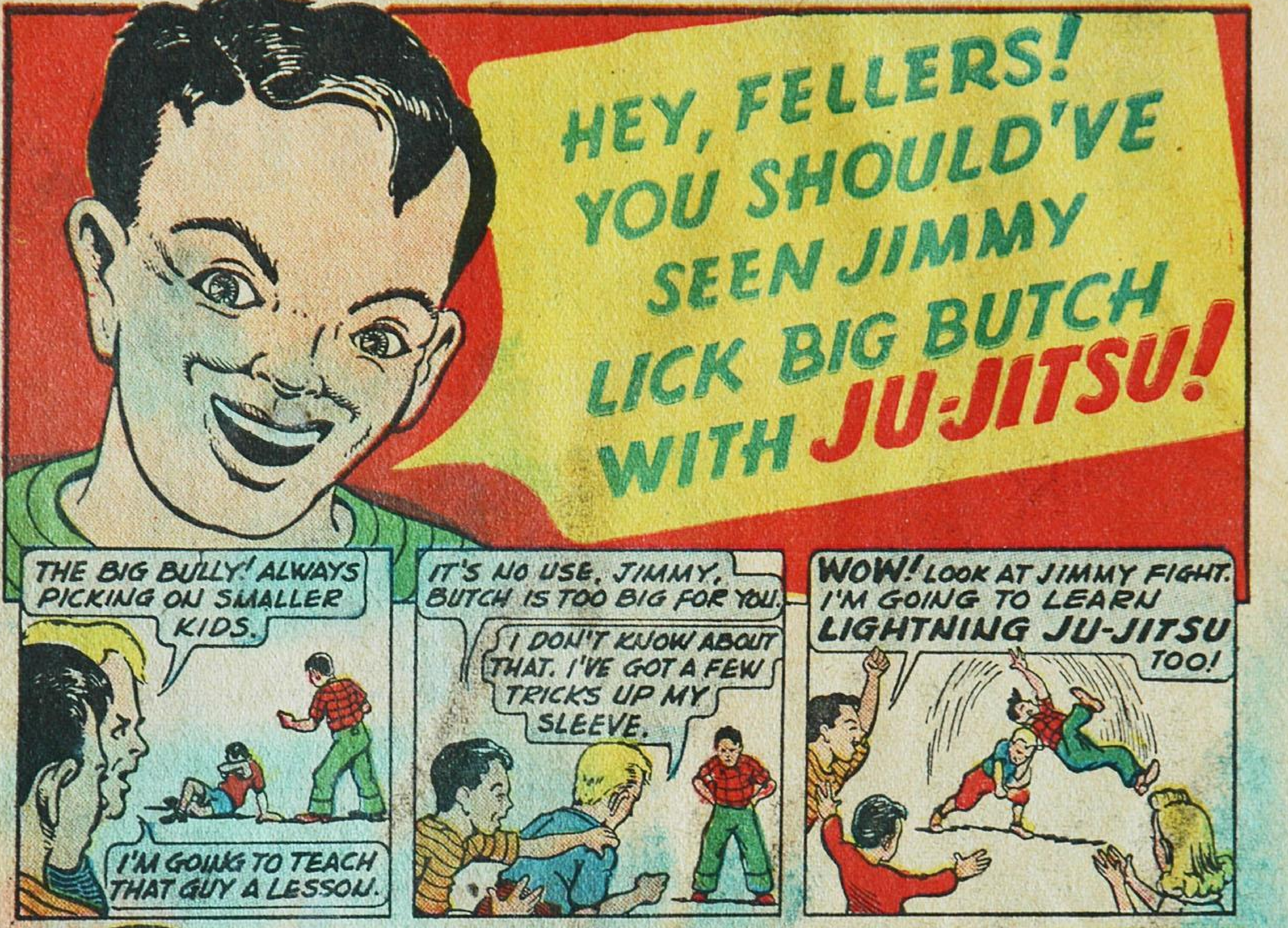
HEY, FELLERS! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN JIMMY LICK BIG BUTCH WITH JU-JITSU!
THE BIG BULLY! ALWAYS PICKING ON SMALLER KIDS.
I'M GOING TO TEACH THAT GUY A LESSON.
IT'S NO USE, JIMMY. BUTCH IS TOO BIG FOR YOU.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. I'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE.
WOW! LOOK AT JIMMY FIGHT. I'M GOING TO LEARN LIGHTNING JU-JITSU TOO!

ARE YOU BEING PUSHED AROUND BY BIGGER FELLOWS?

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- How to somersault a man over your shoulder

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Strange Tale of a Buried Town

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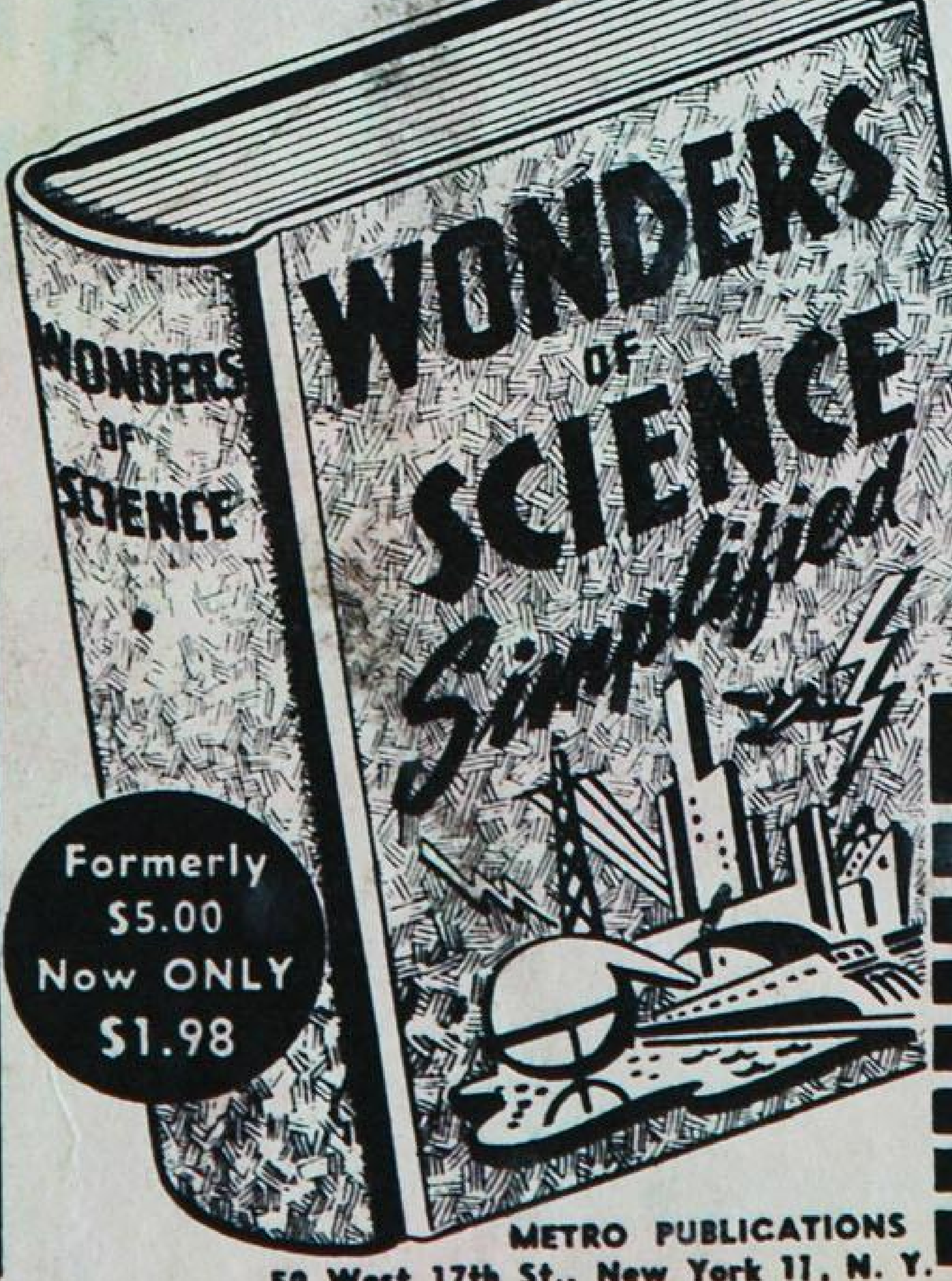

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